

THE "MIRROR" IS SOMETHING QUITE NEW IN NEWSPAPERS.

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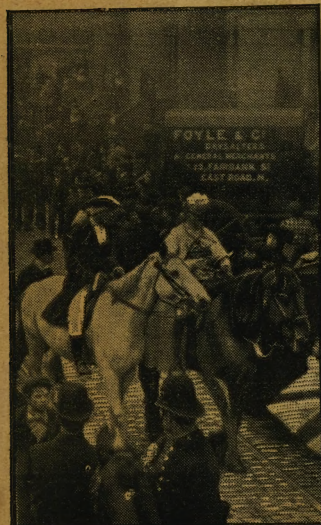
One Halfpenny.

THE KING'S HOST AND HOSTESS IN IRELAND.



The King and Queen leave to-day for their visit to Ireland. During their stay in Dublin they will be the guests of Lord Dudley, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and Lady Dudley, who also entertained them during their visit last year.—(Photographs by Lafayette.)

PRINCESS AT A ST. GEORGE'S DAY FESTIVAL.



To celebrate St. George's Day, Hoxton was in a state of holiday on Saturday. An old English procession of gaily-decorated cavaliers and triumphal cars of symbolically dressed men and women paraded the streets. The Duke and Duchess of Fife watched the procession from a carriage, and were greatly delighted at the spectacle.—See page 3.—(Special "Mirror" photographs.)

SATURDAY'S SPORTS.



The finish of the quarter-mile, won by J. D. Dickson, Epsom College, at the London Athletic Club's Public School Championships on Saturday.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Gusty westerly and north-westerly breezes; fair in most districts; some local showers; cooler.

Lighting-up time: 8.11 p.m.

Sea passages will be rough in the Irish Channel, moderate elsewhere.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

The King and Queen leave London to-day for Ireland, and are timed to reach Kingstown early to-morrow. Their Majesty's programme for the week is a busy one.—(Page 2.)

There are rumours of another bombardment of Vladivostok, and the destruction of a Japanese column on the Yalu, with 1,500 to 1,700 men. Japan's lines on the Yalu now extend over thirty miles.—(Page 2.)

Mr. Winston Churchill's breakdown in the Commons was merely due to loss of memory. The hon. member spent yesterday out of town.—(Page 3.)

As a result of the Pollard case the police have arrested four persons, including Mr. Osborn, Mrs. Pollard's solicitor; Mr. Henry Slater, and Davies and Bray, the private detectives. They are charged with conspiring to defeat the ends of justice, and were, at Bow-street, remanded on bail. Mr. Henry Slater's manager has also been taken into custody, and will be brought up to-day.—(Page 3.)

Lord Ingestre, the only son of Lord Shrewsbury, was married at St. Peter's Church, Eaton-square, to Miss Winifred Paget.—(Page 3.)

St. George's Day was marked by a picturesque carnival at Hoxton. The festival of the Royal Society of St. George took place at the Hotel Cecil, at which a message was read from the King.—(Page 3.)

Shakespeare's birthday was duly honoured on Saturday. Sir E. Clarke was the principal speaker at the Savage Club banquet; the London Shakespeare League inspected the Museum relics; and there was the usual celebration at Stratford-on-Avon.—(Page 5.)

Medical men are baffled by the case of a man whose skin has changed from white to black. He is to be removed to the London Hospital for special treatment.—(Page 2.)

One of two lions with a travelling menagerie at Dawlish escaped from its cage. A scene of wild confusion followed, and many women were hurt in the rush for the exits.—(Page 3.)

Glasgow has been the scene of a shocking crime. After taking part in a drinking bout a woman was found beaten to death. Three persons living in the same house have been arrested on suspicion.—(Page 2.)

Jacob Popp, the High Wycombe tobaccoist, is still fighting the Charles II. statutes enforcing Sunday closing. Making his 125th appearance at the local court on Saturday he was fined fifteen shillings.—(Page 4.)

In the course of an action heard by Mr. Justice Ridley it was stated that defendant, Mr. E. Robinson, the son of a well-known draper, had spent £100,000 before he came of age.—(Page 5.)

Serving for two years with the colours in South Africa, a Chesterfield gardener named Purslove on returning made a discovery which ended in his applying for divorce. This was granted on Saturday, and £50 damages awarded him.—(Page 5.)

Extraordinary letters referring to a fortune of between £3,000,000 and £4,000,000 were read in a police court case at Southwark. Accused, Capt. W. Lackerstein Joakim, of Calcutta, charged with false pretences, was remanded.—(Page 5.)

"Op o' Me Thumb," the one-act play recently produced by the Stage Society, has now been placed on the bill at the St. James's Theatre.—(Page 5.)

M.P.s who lose their speeches are by no means uncommon. Several instances where manuscript has been lost are given in an article appearing in this issue.—(Page 3.)

There is a scheme on foot to enlarge Hampstead Heath at a cost of £48,000. To-morrow the L.C.C. will be recommended to advance £30,000 towards this sum.—(Page 4.)

Refusing to work at a salary of sixteen a week with board and lodging, at Hadleigh colony, a man was arrested for neglect to maintain himself. He was, however, discharged by the magistrate.—(Page 5.)

The Surrey Committee expect that Abel will take the field for his county this season.—(Page 11.)

The little girl missing from Hammersmith has been found, and a man charged with stealing her remanded. Prisoner, a carman named Ridges, has made a remarkable statement to the police.—(Page 5.)

Three young men, said to be connected with a West London gang of thieves termed the "Porto bello Chaucers," have been sent for trial. The stolen property was kept in an underground cellar.—(Page 5.)

When a man was before the North London magistrate it was explained that his character was so bad that he would not be received in any other country. "Anyone too bad for another country is sent here, but we cannot get rid of our own undesirable," was his Worship's comment.—(Page 5.)

Manchester City won the F.A. Cup by beating Bolton Wanderers 1-0. The game throughout was very evenly contested, the Wanderers giving much better display than had been anticipated.—(Page 11.)

Major Edwards's stable was in good form at Sandown Park. R. Woodland rode a fine race on John Dennis.—(Page 11.)

Stock markets were firm on Saturday, though Consols were a little easier. Prices were well maintained in the American market. Foreign bonds remained featureless.—(Page 10.)

"MR. SLATER" IN COURT.

Four Leading Characters in the Pollard Divorce Drama Charged at Bow Street.

The Pollard case, which many people had thought the verdict of Thursday afternoon last had ended, was resumed at Bow-street on Saturday, when a notable procession of the leading characters in the case filed into the dock of the Extradition Court—the upper court at Bow-street.

The procession was headed by Mr. Osborn, the solicitor who had acted for Mrs. Pollard in her divorce proceedings. He leaned negligently against the back of the dock, and, bending a knee in front of him, used it as a support for his immaculate silk hat.

"Mr. Slater."

Mr. Henry Slater followed. He was dressed in a smart tuxed suit, into the trousers pocket of which he thrust his hands as he followed Mr. Osborn's example and sought the support of the back of the dock for his tall figure.

As the two leaned together side by side, making remarks in an undertone to one another, they



MR. ALBERT OSBORN, SOLICITOR, charged on Saturday with conspiring to pervert the course of justice in the Pollard divorce case.—(Sketched from life by a "Mirror" artist.)

looked more like a couple of connoisseurs surveying and discussing a church parade from the rails of Rotten Row than men against whom a serious charge was about to be formulated.

Davies, the central figure of the "Jersey incident," in an old overcoat, and carrying a light-coloured cloth cap, was the third man in the procession, and the rear was brought up by Bray, who played such a prominent part in the negotiations with Maud Goodman at Plymouth.

There had been a report in court that the procession was to consist of five, but the fifth man, Henry, the manager of Slater's, as Mr. Guy Stephenson afterwards pointed out, had not been brought up from Southend in time to take his place. The charge against the prisoners, which Mr. Stephenson proceeded to unfold, was a short and simple one. They were indicted, he said, with "conspiring to prevent and defeat the ends of jus-



MR. GEORGE HENRY, the manager of Slater's Detective Agency, one of the five men arrested on Saturday as a sequel to the disclosures in the Pollard case.—(Sketched from life by a "Mirror" artist.)

tice in a divorce case in which a Mrs. Pollard was granted a decree nisi in 1902.

He only proposed to offer evidence of the various arrests of the prisoners, he continued, and would then ask for a remand. With a glance at the Public Prosecutor (also the King's Prosecutor), who was sitting by the magistrate's side, he added that he was representing that gentleman.

But before evidence of the four arrests was given Mr. Stephenson formally introduced the prisoners to the magistrate.

"The man at the end of the dock," he said, "is Albert Osborn, Mrs. Pollard's solicitor." Mr. Osborn hereupon straightened himself politely.

"Henry Scott, who stands next to him," continued Mr. Stephenson, "is the proprietor of Slater's agency." Mr. Slater was equally polite as Mr. Osborn.

"Frederick Davies, who is next him," Mr. Stephenson again continued, "is a detective employed by the agency; and the last man, John

look at the prisoners, that no one would have been surprised if counsel had been found to be saying, "Mr. Davies—Sir Albert de Rutzen. Sir Albert de Rutzen—Mr. Davies," instead of the formula he used.

The chronological scheme of the four arrests, compiled from the evidence of the police officers who made the arrests, is as follows:—

1. Scene, Slater's offices in Basinghall-street. Time: 6 p.m., Friday. Arrested: Chief Inspector Froest. Arrested: John Pracey, otherwise John Bray, aged thirty-two. Remarks by arrested at time of arrest: "I did not think they would pull me into this."

2. Scene, Mr. Henry Slater's town house, Palace Court-mansions, Bayswater. Time: 8 p.m., Friday. Arrested: Detective-sergeant Carter. Arrested, Mr. Henry Slater, age fifty-five. Remarks by arrested at time of arrest: "Very well, I will come with you. I am perfectly innocent. I had not been to my office for thirteen months prior to last March. I have not taken any active part in the firm for many years. Henry manages the business, but I, of course, take the money. I know nothing of this case, although someone is supposed to have shown me a letter regarding the case. I am as innocent as a child."

(At Bow-street Mr. Slater repeated the last part of this statement to Inspector Froest, and said, "I am as innocent as a child.")

3. Scene, a house in Westbury-avenue-parade, Wood Green. Time, Friday evening. Arrested: Detective-sergeant Beck. Arrested Frederick Stanley Davies, age forty-one. Remarks by arrested at time of arrest: "Where is your warrant. I thought there was going to be a new trial. How many more are there in it?"

4. Scene, Drayton-gardens, South Kensington. Time, 12.45 on Friday night. Arrested: Detective-sergeant Carlin. Arrested, Albert Osborn, age fifty. Remarks by arrested at the time of arrest: "It is very annoying, but I suppose I must go with you."

There was some little discussion on the subject of bail after the evidence, and ultimately it was arranged between the police court authorities on one side, and Mr. Gill, counsel for Mr. Osborn, Mr. Muir, counsel for Mr. Slater, and Mr. Tyers,



HENRY SLATER, the proprietor of Slater's Detective Agency, arrested on Saturday as a result of the disclosures in the Pollard divorce case.—(Sketched from life by a "Mirror" artist.)

representing Davies and Bray, that the bail should be:

Mr. Osborn and Mr. Slater, four sureties each of £1,500.

Davies and Bray, two sureties each of £500. During the discussion, Mr. Gill indicated that it was his opinion that there was really no reason why he should be demanded of Mr. Osborn at all. Mr. Osborn, on the day before, had announced his intention of attending at Bow-street in any event. He then had an inkling of what might take place.

The case was remanded for a week, and late in the evening Mr. Henry and his arrester arrived from Southend. His first appearance in the court at Bow-street will take place to-day, when he will be remanded.

Mr. Osborn found the sureties required, but the other prisoners, up till the time of the closing of the court, had failed to do so.

MARRIAGE OF LORD INGESTRE.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, on Saturday, Lord Ingestre, only son of Lord Shrewsbury, was married to Miss Winifred Paget, elder daughter of Lady Alexander Paget.

A detachment of the bridegroom's regiment, the Royal Horse Guards, lined the portico, and on the arrival of the bride she was presented with a beautiful white bouquet tied with the regimental ribbon.

Miss Paget was attired in a soft satin dress, glittering with diamond embroideries, and a shining silver train. On her soft, dark hair she wore a wreath of orange blossoms, covered with a valuable lace veil, lent by Theresa, Lady Shrewsbury, grand-mother of the bridegroom; and her only jewel was the wonderful black pearl and diamond.

A reception was afterwards held by Lady Alexander Paget in Chesterfield Gardens, lent by Sir John and Lady Dickson-Poynder, and later on Lord and Lady Ingestre left for Warwick Castle.

The wedding gifts, which numbered nearly 600, were all displayed at the reception, and included, besides a great deal of jewellery, some handsome presentation plate.

MR. CHURCHILL'S HEALTH.

No Serious Trouble to Account for His Breakdown.

Mr. Winston Churchill's dramatic breakdown in the House of Commons has naturally caused a considerable amount of anxiety among his friends. Mr. Churchill may not be universally popular as a politician, but everybody recognises that he is a power to be reckoned with in the future.

Inquiries made yesterday go to prove that there is no serious trouble to account for his sudden and complete loss of memory. Mr. Churchill spent the day out of town.

The inability of Mr. Winston Churchill to continue his speech in the House of Commons on Friday is by no means an isolated instance of lost speeches on the part of hon. members.

A certain gentleman who sat in Parliament some years ago for one of the divisions of Leeds was so lavish in giving away beforehand to the reporters the full text of a speech he was about to deliver that he on rising to make the speech found he had quite unwittingly given away his own copy. The consequence was a halting address quite different to that which appeared in the papers the next day.

It is told of the late Mr. W. E. Forster that on rising to deliver a statement full of facts, which he had marked down in due order, he couldn't find the document anywhere.

A cabby who on one occasion drove a stout, elderly gentleman to the House of Commons found soon after he had dropped his fare a heavy bundle of type-written matter on the floor of the hansom. He drove back rapidly to the House and made for one of the officials, as the documents had no name on them. Soon through the lobby went the cry, "Anybody lost a speech?" It proved to be the property of Sir William Harcourt, who gave the man a sovereign for his trouble.

But on another occasion of this sort, a member who did not own the speech claimed it, and kept it back from Sir Gilbert Greenall, to whom it belonged, till just before the House was rising. In point of fact, the speech—which is said to be one of the very few that Sir Gilbert ever intended to deliver—was never heard.

ENGLAND'S PATRON SAINT.

St. George's Day Marked by a Picturesque Carnival.

Not for many years has the festival of St. George, the patron saint of England, been so extensively celebrated as on Saturday.

The white flag with the red cross, the standard of St. George, floated gaily from many places in the City and West End. White and red roses were in great demand, and many churches rang out peals in honour of the day. The Society of St. George, which has been working for years to gain larger recognition of England's Day, sent out cards to motorists inscribed "To the 23rd, St. George's Day, is England's Day. Wear the rose in honour of England—Shakespeare—St. George."

Right merrily was the festival celebrated in Hoxton. The vicar of Holy Trinity, Hoxton, the Rev. J. Curnell Robinson, had arranged parish revels, which "at three of the clock" commenced with a motley procession of knights, men-at-arms, shepherdeses, and so forth through Wenlock-street, New North-road, and Pitfield-street to Shoreditch Town Hall. Slight incongruities were observable, such as mailed men-at-arms in canvas sesside shoes, but the pageant was a very passable one.

As the procession passed St. John's, Hoxton, it was watched with interest from a carriage by her Royal Highness, the Duchess of Fife, and the Duke. Both the Duke and Duchess immensely enjoyed the fun, and, when the procession had passed, followed it to Shoreditch Town Hall, where they presided at "a ryght pleasaunt" entertainment.

Glees, pastorals, May and Morris dances made up the entertainment, with an old-fashioned pageant, which included a jousting tournament with living presentments of St. George and the dragon.

The festival dinner of the Royal Society of St. George took place at the Hotel Cecil on Saturday evening. Lord Alverstone presided. The following message was sent by the president to the King:—"The members of the Society of St. George present their humble duty to his Majesty, and desire to assure him of their devoted attachment to his throne and person."

Later the following reply was received from Lord Knollys:—"I am commanded by the King to thank the members of the Royal Society for their loyal expressions."

(For pictures of the Hoxton fête see page 1.)

LION ESCAPES.

Panio-Stricken Women in an Exciting Menagerie Scene.

During a performance with two lions in Hancock's travelling menagerie at Dawlish, South Devon, on Saturday night, one of the animals made his escape, owing to the door of the cage not being properly fastened. A scene of wild excitement followed, the booth being crowded with people at the time. In the panic many women fainted, and numbers were severely bruised in the rush that was made for the exits.

The lion attacked nobody, but escaped through a door in the tent to an adjoining field, being captured soon afterwards by means of ropes in a neighbouring plantation.

Travellers will shortly be able to get from London to Manchester (183½ miles) in three and a half hours. The L. and N.W. Railway Company is building a special engine for the run that will travel from London to Crewe, 159 miles, in 190 minutes.

The Saracen's Head, Snow-hill, is shortly to be sold. It was made famous in fiction by Dickens, who made the old coaching-house the headquarters in London of Mr. Squeers, and from there started Nicholas Nickleby with him, bound for Dotheboy's Hall, by the Yorkshire coach.

Out of 609,363 persons entitled to vote at the recent L.C.C. election only 319,631 exercised their privilege, or 52.7 per cent.

There is a severe depression in the Staffordshire and Worcestershire coal trade. Six large collieries are closed, and a large number of miners are out of employment.

At the annual meeting of the Hospital Saturday Fund it was stated that the amount collected last year exceeded the amount obtained in any previous year, and the working expenses had been reduced from 29 per cent. to 10 per cent.

During the twenty-four hours ended at six o'clock yesterday morning the London firemen were called out no fewer than eighteen times. Half a dozen of the calls were false alarms which involved the needless turning out of sixteen steamers, eight horse-drawn engines, forty-eight horses, and 122 officers and men.

DEAD BODY IN A TREE.

The dead body of Thomas Thomas, of Camarthenshire, who has been missing from home since February 19, has been found in some branches of a tree near the River Towy by Love Lodge, half a mile from Llandovery Bridge.

BECAUSE COWS CAUGHT COLD.

A mysterious epidemic of sore throats recently broke out at Finchley, and attacked over five hundred of the residents. The local medical officer of health now announces that it is due to milk. The culprits are a couple of cows, which at the time were suffering from chill.

FOWL UPSETS SIX CYCLISTS.

Six Chesterfield cyclists were wrecked in a singular manner on Saturday. Some fowls flew across the track of the leading rider, and one of the birds became wedged in the front wheel of his machine. He was thrown to the ground, and the other five, following immediately behind, were also thrown and sustained injuries.

"A NERVOUS WOBBLER."

At Winchester on Saturday the Countess Russell unkindly described a cyclist as "a nervous wobbler." The gentleman thus portrayed was giving evidence against Earl Russell, who was fined £5 and costs for recklessly driving his motor-car. The cyclist said he only escaped being knocked over by jumping off his machine, and taking refuge in a hedge.

GOOD FOR THE SECOND CUP.

Glass teapots which will not split when boiling water is poured into them are now being made. Inside the pot itself a hollow ball of silver rolls about, and by its prompt acceptance of the heat of the boiling water prevents the glass from cracking.

The advantage of such a pot is that through its transparent sides the tea maker is able to see just what amount of brew she has on hand and the strength thereof.

MOTOR-CAR TURNS A SOMERSAULT.

A motor-car, taking part in the Automobile Clubs anti-side slip trials, met with an extraordinary accident between Nottingham and Kettering on Saturday. A dog suddenly ran in front of the car, and the driver, in endeavouring to avoid it, killed the animal. The car then turned a complete somersault, but nobody was killed, though all the occupants of the car were severely shaken, and two were so badly cut as to necessitate medical care at Kettering; whether they were taken by a competing car.

LIFE-WEARY AT SEVENTEEN.

"I am sick and tired of life, and do not see any brighter prospect, so it is time I ended it," wrote Edith Packwell, a Mile End girl of seventeen, before attempting to take her life by drinking salts of lemon.

But as soon as the poison began to take effect she called her mother, and at the London Hospital her life was saved. On Saturday, at the Thames Police Court, she was committed for trial on a charge of attempted suicide, and removed from the dock in a faint. She had been in service, and no reason was given for her strange action.

RECKLESS SPEED ON THE S.E.R.

Once a South-Eastern train travelled at the rate of over fifty miles an hour! But the results were disastrous. There was an accident, in which four of the Northumberland Fostlers and the driver of the engine were injured.

Major Pringle, reporting on behalf of the Board of Trade on Saturday, gave it as his opinion that the accident was brought about by the high speed of the locomotive over a crossing naturally weak, and possibly affected by the continuous rain. Taking into consideration the age and condition of the rails, description of ballast, etc., the road on the branch line, he said, was not such as to warrant speeds of over thirty miles an hour.

But passengers on the South-Eastern will not feel nervous. Such a giddy speed is not likely to be obtained on that line again.

SHOCKING LANGUAGE AT THE ZOO.

The following letter is worthy the attention of those in authority at the Zoological Gardens. The depraved bird demands correction.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)

During a visit to the Zoological Gardens a few days ago I was surprised and extremely shocked by the disgusting language of one of the parrots.

On my approach he greeted me with a cheery "Hallo! How are you?" and I replied with the conventional "Pretty well!"

To my utter amazement, after cocking his head on one side and regarding me with a satirical glance, he swore at me, using two words familiar to the forecastle, and of a revolting nature. Cannot this bird be taught better manners? In a place like the Zoo, frequented to a large extent by ladies and children, such language cannot be too carefully guarded against.—Yours, etc., W. DAVIS.

Ravenscourt Park.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

No loom in England was large enough to weave the gigantic carpet for the new Savoy Hotel foyer in one piece, so the order had to be given to an Austrian firm.

After fifty-two years' service at Windsor Castle as official chimney-sweeper, Mr. Edward Davis has just died from paralysis. He had trained his son to succeed him.

No less than seven streets in the Borough of Stepney are to be re-named. Morgan-street is to be called Hessel-street, in memory of Phoebe Hessel, the famed woman who fought at the battle of Fontenoy as a man, there receiving a bayonet wound.

GUILTY SOLDIER IMPRISONED.

An unfortunate blunder by the military authorities at Aldershot has led to the arrest of Private Churchill, 1st Dragoon Guards, as a deserter, and his detention in prison for nearly three days.

Acting upon instructions a detective arrested Churchill, and he was remanded for inquiries. But eventually it was found that Churchill's leave had been extended and his name included in the "Gazette" in error.

CONVICT'S DASH FOR LIBERTY.

A convict escaped from Portland on Saturday, but was soon captured. He was at work in one of the quarries, and succeeded in getting away, but a quarryman, seeing a man running without hat or coat, gave chase, and was close upon the fugitive when he got into the main road, where he was seized by another Portland man and handed over to the authorities.

"BEGONE, DULL CARE."

The death took place on Saturday at Ormskirk of Fred Macabee, the versatile entertainer of a former generation. Born in Liverpool seventy-three years ago of Irish parents, he early showed talent as mimic and ventriloquist, and for over forty years was one of the foremost entertainers in the country, his personality being linked with the song "Begone, Dull Care."

FOR LONDON'S CHILDREN.

At to-morrow's meeting of the L.C.C. the Education Committee will recommend the appointment of three new officers, one to be styled an educational adviser, at a salary of £1,500 a year; an executive officer, at £1,000 a year; and a chief clerk, at £800 a year. The committee will further recommend that Dr. William Garnett, M.A., D.C.L., be appointed to the post of educational adviser.

COLD WIND STOPPED HIS HEART.

After going out at night to put the shutters of his shop up, George Warren, a Poplar bootmaker, complained of cold and inability to get his breath, and, in spite of all that could be done, he expired within a quarter of an hour.

At the inquest the doctor said death was due to heart failure. It was a very cold night, and in his opinion the wind blowing struck the deceased as he was putting up the shutters, and stopped the circulation of the blood.

MYSTERIOUS STRANGER'S DEATH.

At the inquest on the body of Edwin Foy held in St. Paul's on Saturday a strange story was told. Foy came from Melbourne to London a few weeks ago, and on his body was found a copy of a will and some papers showing that an Edwin W. Foy, apparently the dead man himself, was entitled to a fortune of £20,000.

He had caught cold on the boat coming from Australia, and died suddenly last Thursday from bronchitis and heart failure. No relatives or friends had come forward, and beyond the facts revealed by his papers nothing was known of him.

KILLED BY AN AIR-PUMP.

At Stamford on Saturday night a coroner's jury sitting on the death of James Cant, aged sixteen, of Melton Mowbray, returned a verdict of manslaughter against Charles Henry Baker and James Thorold, of Stamford, and George Henry Burrows, of Nottingham. The four men were at Market Deeping Fair together, and were larking with an air pump, with the result that Cant was taken to the infirmary in a swollen state and died soon afterwards in great agony.

Cant told the nurse at the infirmary that his three companions held him down and forced air into him with the pump.

A DANGEROUS FEAT.

Twenty thousand people gathered on the slopes overlooking Fatch, a village in the Rossendale Valley, on Saturday, to witness the final process of felling a mill chimney by Joseph Forest, the Rochdale steepjack. It was 165 feet in height, twelve feet square at the base, and four feet in thickness, and the whole weighed 700 tons.

For three days men had been working cutting away the foundations, and placing the props so that each support shall bear its due proportion of weight is attended by great risk. The men worked both inside and outside the chimney, and as they removed stone after stone they were apparently quite unconcerned of the ominous groaning and cracking which ensued as the structure got out of perpendicular.

After sufficient masonry had been removed piles of wood and shavings saturated with paraffin oil were placed against the supports and lighted. Forest was the last to leave the front of the chimney, which had begun to totter ere he started to run for his life. Gradually it came down at first, and then at last fell with a great crash exactly on the place prepared to receive it. For some time Forest was entirely obscured by the dense clouds of dust and smoke, but he emerged from the ruins unhurt save for a slight abrasion on the wrist. A photograph of the chimney, taken just before it fell, is reproduced on page 7.

Found unconscious in Lincoln's Inn Fields on Saturday, an unknown woman, poorly clad, was admitted to King's College Hospital. Want of food had caused her collapse.

Mrs. Fordham, of West Ham, who has only been married for six weeks, is in great distress because her husband, a navy, has disappeared. He went out last Monday, and has not since returned.

While walking along Dog Kennel-hill, East Dulwich, on Saturday afternoon, a man named East found another man, named Anderson, sitting on a seat in the East had him placed in a cab and driven home, but death took place before the arrival of a doctor.

THOUSANDS FOR HOSPITALS.

The estate of the late Mr. John Forbes, K.C., Recorder of Hull, has been sworn at £53,000. To the Aberdeen University the deceased gentleman has bequeathed £10,000, and nearly the whole of the remaining part of the estate goes to hospitals.

IN LOVE OF A GIRL.

Because his sweetheart gave him up Edward Pittman, a young Walthamstow photographer, poisoned himself with cyanide of potassium. He left a letter saying that life was not worth living now he had lost his all. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane.

HIS MAJESTY'S MOVABLE BIRTHDAY.

The King has been pleased to direct that the official celebration of his birthday shall be held on June 24. The intention was to celebrate the event on the day originally fixed for the Coronation, June 26, whenever possible. But this year the 26th is on a Sunday, hence the selection of the preceding Friday.

DEATH ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD.

A fatal accident occurred in an Association football match at Weston-super-Mare on Saturday. Two players were endeavouring to "head" the ball when their heads collided with great force.

Both men became unconscious, and were taken to the hospital, where one of them—Beale, of Highbridge Locomotive Works—succumbed yesterday morning. The second player has recovered.

INVETERATE FEROCITY.

Frank Bayliss, who was arrested for being drunk and disorderly in Aldersgate-street, got so badly damaged in the course of a desperate struggle with two policemen that they took him to hospital. Ever from being grateful after his wound had been dressed, he left the hospital and attacked the two constables again, throwing them to the ground and compelling them to blow their whistles for assistance.

At the Guildhall on Saturday he was sentenced to twenty-one days' hard labour.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE POLICE.

As only a small percentage of the Metropolitan Police Force ever see their Commissioner in person, it has always been the rule to have a framed portrait of the Commissioner hung in every police station under his charge.

So a large picture of the present Commissioner, Mr. E. R. Henry, with his two assistants, Major Wodehouse and Mr. McNaughton, has been delivered to each police station, to be hung in what is known by the men as the Commissioners' gallery.

BOWLS BECOMING FASHIONABLE.

Bowls will be a fashionable game during the coming season. His Majesty the King has lately become an enthusiastic player. Mr. Balfour has taken to the game, and many other well-known men will patronise the ancient game, while there are several lady enthusiasts.

Dr. W. G. Grace will lead his team against the Canadian champions, and matches have been arranged of an international character between England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, to take place at Glasgow on July 12, 13, and 15.

PRaise FROM MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

At the meeting of the Tariff Commission on Saturday Mr. Chamberlain received a cordial welcome from the members upon his first appearance after his recent holiday. He said he had been more than pleased at the progress made by the Commission. He attached the greatest importance to the work of the Commission.

The interest shown in it, as manifested by the large attendance at all its meetings, was proof of the thoroughness with which the work had been taken up, while the readiness with which the information was being supplied by manufacturers and others pointed also to a widespread public interest.

FINED 125 TIMES.

Jacob Popp, of High Wycombe, whose photograph is reproduced on page 7, has become famous for his fight against the Charles II. Statutes that enforce Sunday closing. On Saturday last he appeared in court for the 125th time, and, because he did "openly traffic in certain merchandise, to wit, tobacco, sweetmeats, aerated waters, and so forth, upon the Lord's Day," was fined 15s. The court was crowded, many people coming from London to hear the case, and there was some discussion among the magistrates, but the majority decided against the defendant.

Yesterday the shop was open as usual, and crowds visited it. "I am fighting for principle," said Mr. Popp, "and I intend to go on. I have had offers of help from all over England, but I am going to fight this fight on my own." The struggle has now been going on for over two and a half years, and the cost to the shopkeeper must have been considerable, as his fines have varied from £1 to 5s.

In the gardens on the Victoria Embankment there will shortly be placed a Krupp gun captured in South Africa, and a 54-ton gun taken in the China expedition.

Horsey's splendid new schools, which have cost £47,000 to build, were declared open by Lord Stanley on Saturday. The building contains swimming bath, manual instruction room, cookery room, and laundry and housewifery room.

Owing to the accidental discharge of a toy pistol, Esther Webster, aged eleven, of Goswell-road, has been shot through her right hand. She was surgically treated at St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

On Tuesday afternoon H.R.H. Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, will visit Greenwich for the purpose of opening a "Palestine Exhibition" in aid of the fund for the building of a new hall in connection with the parish of Christ Church.

BOY "INDIAN" WOUNDS HIS MOTHER.

On returning home on Saturday night Elizabeth Munday, living in Finsbury, found her three children playing at "Indians," by throwing three knives at a mark on the door.

In attempting to stop them, she received one of the knives in her right arm, thrown by her son while impersonating the part played by "Eagle Wing." The wound proving serious, the mother had to be taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

£305 FOR A WARRANT.

The warrant by which John Bunyan was arrested, signed by thirteen justices of the peace, six baronets, and seven esquires, was sold at Sotheby's on Saturday for £305. A proclamation for the apprehension of Charles II. realised thirty-two guineas, Oliver Cromwell's Bible (with his signature) £8 10s., and King Edward II.'s Royal Charter to Portsmouth £45.

GETTING TO WORK QUICKLY.

Mr. Justice Warrington, whose appointment to the bench was announced on Friday will be sworn in and take the usual oath of office before the Lord Chancellor in his private room at the House of Lords to-morrow morning at 10.30, and he will afterwards take his seat in court at 11 o'clock. The new Judge will proceed with the trial of cases in the late Mr. Justice Byrne's list.

THROUGH SHUTTING CARRIAGE DOORS.

John Easterbrook, employed by the District Railway as a parcel-boy, was closing the doors of a passenger train at Blackfriars Station on Saturday when he slipped between the train and the platform.

He was taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, but his leg was found to be so injured that it had to be amputated.

PLAINTIFF WHO MARRIED.

After suing John Meade, of Newport, for breach of promise, and being awarded £200 damages, the present Mrs. Meade eventually married him. But apparently she would have been wiser to take the money, for at Newport on Saturday, when applying for a judicial separation, she said he had made her life a misery.

The Bench found Meade guilty of persistent cruelty, and ordered a separation, the husband to contribute £1 per week to the support of his wife and child.

TO ENLARGE HAMPSHIRE HEATH.

Last March the Hampshire Heath Extension Council urged the L.C.C. to contribute towards the cost of purchasing eighty acres of land known as the Wyldes, which will be added to the Heath.

On Tuesday next the Parks and Open Spaces Committee, having been satisfied that the price (£48,000) is reasonable, will recommend the L.C.C. to contribute £8,000. The contributions already promised, in addition to this £8,000, are: By private subscription, £15,000; Hampshire Borough Council, £5,000; and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, £23,000.

KILLED BY WORK AND STARVATION.

George Scott, striving for his daily bread as a market porter, has fallen fighting the grim battle for existence. When the inquest was held on his body at Southwark on Saturday, his widow, thin and poorly clad, told how the struggle had been too much for him.

He went out daily for work in the Borough Market, she said, but was so weakened by want that he could not do much. Last Thursday he went out at four in the morning and returned at half-past ten, to sink down on the bed, "dead beat." By the time the doctor arrived he was dead.

Medical evidence showed death was due to the over-exertion of trying to lift heavily-laden baskets whilst suffering from want of food.

FOR YOU

THE "DAILY MIRROR,"

12, 16, and 20 pages Daily.

QUICK NEWS from "Daily Mirror" Special Correspondents everywhere, and

REUTERS SPECIAL SERVICE,
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£100,000 SPENT BY A BOY.

Huge Debts Incurred by an Heir Before Coming of Age.

An action to recover £500 from Mr. E. Robinson, son of Mr. Peter Robinson, who amassed an enormous fortune as an Oxford-street draper, was heard before Mr. Justice Ridley in the King's Bench Division on Saturday.

The amount claimed was due on a bill of exchange accepted by Mr. E. Robinson and held by Mr. W. T. Orsman, a gentleman who was associated with Mess Nightingale in the Crimea, and subsequently founded, in conjunction with Lord Shaftesbury, the Costermongers' Mission in Hackney. Through his wife Mr. Orsman is connected with a Mr. Lindsay, a jeweller carrying on business in George-street, Hanover-square.

Big Jewellery Bill.

According to counsel's statement, the defendant, before he came of age, purchased jewellery of the value of £800 from Mr. Lindsay. He was unable to pay for it. When he came of age his solicitor paid Mr. Lindsay £370, and arranged with him that he should not press the defendant for the balance till he became twenty-five years of age, which would be in 1906.

Mr. Robinson, however, when he came of age, bought more jewellery from Mr. Lindsay, and gave him the bill for £500, which was the subject of the action. It was payable in March this year. Mr. Orsman had lent Mr. Lindsay £800, and recently when Mr. Lindsay dined with him at the National Liberal Club, Mr. Lindsay gave him the bill now sued for on account.

In the witness-box Mr. Robinson stated that under the will of his father he was entitled to considerable sums of money when he was twenty-five, he now being between twenty-two and twenty-three. In November, 1902, he bought of Mr. Lindsay a diamond and sapphire ring. Mr. Lindsay asked him to sign a bill for £500, due at three months, but to this he demurred. However, Mr. Lindsay said he would not present the bill until he was twenty-five, and he then accepted it.

Evidence Not Admissible.

The Judge held, however, that this evidence was not admissible, in the face of the acceptance of the bill.

It was elicited in the course of the defendant's cross-examination that when he came of age his solicitors raised £100,000 to pay his debts.

Mr. Robinson having said in the course of re-examination that he only gave the bill under pressure, the judge exclaimed, "What nonsense. He ought to have taken care of himself. I have no pity for him."

"Why did you not make the bill payable in 1906?" asked the plaintiff's counsel.

"Because he is a young man," replied Mr. Powell, who appeared for the defendant.

The Judge: "Who knew how to spend £150,000. He knows enough to take care of himself."

Mr. Powell: "It is because there are a good many people to prey upon them that young men get into debt in this way."

The Judge: "All this is no defence whatever. Mr. Justice Ridley gave judgment for the plaintiff for the amount claimed, with costs, and refused an application for a stay of execution with a view to an appeal."

CHILD'S ADVENTURES.

Lost While Her Mother was Searching for Her Sister.

Charged at Luton with having stolen Beatrice Edith Whitlock, aged three years, whose parents live at Hammersmith, Walter Ridges, a homeless carman, made a remarkable statement. After replying "Yes, I shall reserve my defence," he added:

"There is a woman in this, but I shan't put her away. I came to Luton with her, and said the child was mine, and that I had lost my wife three months ago. I slept in Holloway on Tuesday with the child, and on Wednesday at Barnet, and then came to Luton, where I told the people the child was mine. It is the second one we have had. It cost me 5s. for a rig-out for the child. The kid has been well looked after. I gave her a new-laid egg every morning for breakfast."

To the West London magistrates on Saturday Mrs. Whitlock, carrying the child and evidently delighted at her return, explained the circumstances of the disappearance. At noon on the Tuesday she left home to search for her elder girl, who had not returned from school, leaving Beatrice at home. She was greatly surprised on returning to find her gone. Witness heard nothing more until Friday, when the child was delivered into her custody by the Luton police. A neighbour told her she saw the child in the street just before she was missed, when she said she was "going to meet Mammy."

Inspector Collins stated he had reason to believe the child was taken for begging purposes. There was another child missing from the East End, and it was desirable inquiries should be made.

Ridges was accordingly remanded.

THIEVES' UNDERGROUND DEN.

Four young men whom the police stated were connected with a gang of thieves known as the "Fortbelio Chaucers," were charged at Marylebone on Saturday.

The headquarters of the gang were at a cellar underneath an unoccupied shop. When a search was made quantities of paper and cardboard were found, indicating that stolen goods had been taken to the premises from all parts of London. The youths were also in the habit of frequenting a certain coffee-house in the district.

One of the four, Alexander Joyce, eighteen, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to six months' hard labour. The others, named Frost, Shaw, and Ware, were committed for trial. Mrs. Rachel Harris, a local wardrobe dealer, accused of receiving stolen property, was also committed.

RUINED BY DANCING.

Wife Retracts a Confession in the Divorce Court.

After two years in South Africa with the Grenadier Guards, Fred Purslove, a Chesterfield gardener, returned home to find that in his absence any prospect of domestic happiness in the future had vanished. He returned in March, 1902, and in the following month his wife, who had been living apart from him before he enlisted, came back to live with him.

But shortly afterwards she made a very painful confession. She stated that while he had been away she had attended some dances at a racetrack stand, and that at one of these dances she had mis-conducted herself with a colliery clerk, named Raymond Goddard. She afterwards wrote out a statement that this man was the father of a child to which she had given birth.

After this Mr. Purslove took steps to obtain a divorce, and on Saturday brought his petition before Sir Francis Jeune and a common jury. In the course of his evidence he said that his wife had told him that dancing had been the ruin of her life.

When Mrs. Purslove was called into the witness-box she announced that the confession she had made to her husband implicating Goddard was untrue. She went on to allege that her husband told her to pick out someone who had money. In cross-examination, however, she resolutely declined to give the name of the child's father.

In the result the jury found for the petitioner, and assessed the damages at £50.

A decree nisi with costs was granted.

SHAKESPEARE AS PSALMIST.

Sir E. Clarke's Ingenious Discovery of a New Cryptogram.

"Shakespeare was the author of the Prayer Book version of the Psalms."

This was the dictum with which Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., startled the members of the Savage Club at their house on Shakespeare's birthday. The learned counsel supported his statement by what he described as "conclusive and irrefutable proof."

Sir Edward reminded his fellow-diners that in the name of Shakespeare properly spelt there were four vowels and six consonants. He asked the Savages to turn to that well-thumbed Prayer Book which accompanied them to their accustomed devotions every Sunday morning, afternoon, and evening. In the forty-sixth Psalm they would find that the forty-sixth word from the beginning of the Psalm was "shake," and the forty-sixth word from the end was "spear."

Shakespeare's birthday was very generally honoured in London, and, of course, at Stratford-on-Avon.

London Pilgrims.

The London Shakespeare League, founded two years ago, began proceedings at the British Museum. Here the Shakespeare relics were inspected, and afterwards a pilgrimage was made to various places associated with Shakespeare in Shoreditch, Southwark, and Blackfriars. In the afternoon a lecture was given in Gray's Inn Hall by Mr. C. Stopes on "The Comedy of Errors," and in the evening Dr. Furnival presided at a commemorative dinner at the Criterion.

The only statue of Shakespeare in London, erected in Leicester-square, was appropriately decorated with flowers and laurel. In the afternoon Professor Wilson delivered a eulogy from the base of the statue.

At Stratford-on-Avon there was a procession of Morris dancers, and as usual Mr. F. R. Benson gave a performance at the Memorial Theatre, this year selecting "Hamlet" for the afternoon performance, and "As You Like It" for that of the evening. Many wreaths were placed on Shakespeare's grave.

"WE ALWAYS KILLS COPPERS."

East-end's Curious Taste in Music-Hall Songs.

There is work for the stage censor at a certain East End music-hall. In a song which is nightly sung there the alluring delights of killing policemen are set forth by a comedian who is always received with uproarious applause.

One verse of the song runs:—

Dahn is a frout coppers lives ole Billy Sykes,
'E goes ter work whenever he likes.
Last week a copper come dahn at court,
Nah the police force is one copper short.
Old yer rah,
Old yer rah,
I ain't said a word
About ter work whenever he likes.
Old yer rah,
Old yer rah,
What yer say?

We always kill coppers what comes dahn ar yer.
As Mr. W. S. Gilbert has mentioned, "a policeman's life is not a happy one," but its discomforts might be considerably added to, some policemen think, if the music-hall stage is used to nourish the feud which exists between the police force and a certain section of the community.

RENT COLLECTOR AND ELOCUTIONIST.

Pleading guilty, at the Mansion House Court, to having embezzled the money of his employers, Messrs. H. O. Eves and Son, estate agents and accountants in Mark-lane, William Stevens, a clerk, thirty-seven years of age, urged in mitigation the "wretched salary" of twenty-five shillings a week which had been given him. He was sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

The Lord Mayor was told that Stevens was allowed to supplement his salary as rent collector to the firm by undertaking private work as an elocutionist.

When a constable asked George Jackson what made his pocket bulge so, the man answered "only a bit of rubber." It was found, however, to be forty feet of garden hose, which the Clerk of the Peace, Mr. Jackson, was remanded for inquiries on Saturday.

PARK PESTS.

Two Typical Cases Severely Dealt With.

Two members of that very undesirable class of the tramp fraternity known as "park pests" were dealt with at Westminster Police Court on Saturday.

An able-bodied tramp giving the name of James Smith, dressed in rags, was before Mr. Denman at Westminster charged with refusing to work whilst an inmate of Chelsea Casual Ward.

Wilcox, the ward superintendent, stated that the prisoner had given a lot of trouble. The man usually slept out on the Embankment seats, and was regarded as one of the "park pests." His verminous clothes had to be barked, and his body was in a filthy condition when admitted to the wards.

Mr. Denman: One of the class who only seek shelter in the house when the weather is wet or inclement. They will not work.

The prisoner was sentenced to a month's hard labour.

In the same category of park pests, Collinson Ketteridge was also charged. According to Coultham, the mendicity officer, this man had done no work for twenty years.

It was his habit to sleep about open spaces in filthy clothes when out of prison. There were twenty summary convictions against him, and he had also had eighteen months for felony.

The prisoner was drunk when arrested in South Lambeth-road, where he was abusive to pedestrians from whom he was begging his "doss" money.

Mr. Denman gave him three months' hard labour.

"OP-O-ME-THUMB."

Delightful Little Play with a Sad Ending.

When that altogether charming little one-act play, "Op-o-me-Thumb," was described in the *Mirror* on its production by the Stage Society at the Court Theatre, it was noted that it would be a welcome addition to the evening's programme at any West End theatre. On Saturday it was accorded the honour of being put on at the St. James's Theatre, in front of "Saturday to Monday," which is appropriate enough, considering that the two pieces are by the same young authors, Frederick Penn and Richard Pryce.

There is, however, one very great difference between the two plays. "Op-o-me-Thumb," with all its real and delightful humour, is still permitted by its authors to have a tragic ending. It will be remembered that it tells the story of a poor, insignificant little laundry-maid (Miss Hilda Trevelyan), who loved a coxier (Mr. Nye Chart). She could not tell her love. She could only iron his shirts with more than ordinary tenderness and starch them with special generosity. At last her yearnings were about to become crowned with something like fulfilment, for he consented to take her out on Bank Holiday.

Was He Ashamed?

He suggested, however, that she should meet him up a back street, she not being much of a figure of a woman, and her feather not being exalted as proudly as those of the other laundry-girls. At that her self-esteem was awakened. "No," said she. "You're ashamed of me, you are." So he went off, and she sat down and cried, and there was an end of it.

Which is, one cannot help thinking, a little more sad a finish than need be, and one that could be suitably altered. At the St. James's, however, not only does the brilliant acting of Miss Hilda Trevelyan snatch just as great an opportunity out of the concluding pathos of "Op-o-me-Thumb's" career as it did out of the fun that came before, but the sad ending somewhat suits the little play's position, just in front of the "irresponsible" gaieties of "Saturday to Monday." The public, by the way, enjoy "Saturday to Monday" far more than the critics seemed to do.

NURSES AND MARRIAGE.

Their Dowries Are the Attraction to Mercenary Men.

Of the 353 hospital nurses who surrendered their interest in the Royal National Pension Fund last year eighty-four confessed it was to "go and be married."

Mr. Louis Dick, the secretary to the fund, when interviewed by a *Mirror* representative, expressed the opinion that the large percentage of marriages among nurses was not that they were more attractive than other women, but rather because men are mercenary.

"A nurse who has put by some money in our fund," said Mr. Dick, "brings a dowry with her. Nurses during their working life—that is, between twenty-eight and forty—earn more than the ordinary working-woman. After forty they are not much use."

"The make about £80 a year net during those twelve years, and, if they are careful, can put by a good deal."

Besides the eighty-four who confessed they were going to be married, many others of the 353 surrenders were going to do the same, but gave some other reason."

RESULT OF A LOVERS' QUARREL.

Caught in the company of another young man by her lover, Sophia Thomas, a young North Kensington girl, became much upset. She asked young man No. 1 if he still wanted to walk out with her; he replied he did not.

It was no use, he said, for two of them to go on the same tack, and if he wanted to go with the other chap—well, she couldn't have him, too. They then parted. Some time afterwards her lover heard she had taken poison.

To a constable the girl said: You don't know the trouble I have had, as I have no mother. At West London the girl was remanded in order to see what could be done for her.

MILLIONAIRE'S MENAGE.

Visitor from India with an Extraordinary Mission.

Arrested on a charge of obtaining money by false pretences, Captain William Lackerstein-Joakin, described as an agent of Calcutta, and a native of India, referred to two letters from a Mr. Leggett, of Calcutta.

These were produced by Detective-inspector Godley at the Southwark Court on Saturday, and were of remarkable character. One dealt with a fortune of £3,000,000 or £4,000,000, which was to come to Mr. Leggett. On the strength of this the accused was supposed to be entrusted with extensive commissions. The first letter, addressed from Calcutta to prisoner, read by the magistrate, was worded as follows:—

Dear Sir,—As you are about to proceed to England shortly, and as I am speedily to be possessed of three to four million pounds sterling, by the documentary evidence already shown you, it behoves me to live accordingly.

I would therefore esteem it as a personal favour were you to arrange for me to purchase suitable town, country, sea, and riverside residences, and also arrange for the purchase of furniture and fittings therefor, not forgetting carriages, horses, motor-cars, motor or petrol launches, and yacht, and such other things as might suggest themselves to you, as well as engage the services of competent employees, upon liberal salaries and allowances, that you might think necessary for the different departments and toward my personal comfort.

You have my full authority to use your discretion, and act in regard to all this. I ratify all your deeds as mine.—Yours faithfully, EDWIN LEGGETT.

Some photos were enclosed, the writer adding he felt sure they would be much appreciated by "not only yourself, but the nobility with whom you are in touch." The officer, in reply to the magistrate, said he did not know who the nobility were. Prisoner lived in a furnished bedroom at Clapham.

Sacks of Lotters.

The inspector added that he had received a large number of letters in connection with the case. It appeared that in a daily paper of January 30 there was the following advertisement:—

"Required by a gentleman, private secretary, salary £800 per annum; and two clerks at £200. Apply by letter only, the Secretary, the British Workmen's Accident and Compensation Association, Limited, 298, Borough High-street, S.E. At the time it was inserted, it was not the secretary of the association. The following and two succeeding mornings he received sacksful of letters in reply.

The prisoner, who reserved his defence, was remanded.

EVIL-DOERS' SANCTUARY.

Receiving the "Scum of Europe" with Open Arms.

Having read the list of previous convictions against Edward Ingram, a commission agent, who was charged at the North London Court on Saturday with stealing jewellery from a Dalston public-house, the magistrate observed that the prisoner appeared to be quite a specialist in stealing from dwelling-houses.

To this remark the prisoner retorted, "It's because I can't get honest employment. If you commit me to the London Sessions I may get a chance and then I will go abroad."

The magistrate suggested Germany.

The prisoner: No, I don't want to go to Germany. I shall try Canada.

Mr. Holmes (the missionary): Canada will not receive him.

The Magistrate: I am afraid that is so. With such a record no other land will receive you. We in England receive with open arms the scum of Europe—and Asia, too, for the matter of that. Anyone too bad to stay in another country is sent here and we receive him. We cannot, however, get rid of our own undesirable population.

Ingram was then committed for trial at the Old Bailey.

THEFT SUPERVENES ON ENTERIC.

Enteric, according to the boy's father, has brought James Walters, a sixteen-year-old trache-horse boy, to ways of crime. Until his attack of fever he had borne a good character, but since his discharge from hospital last October he had appeared to have no inclination for work.

"And this is what idleness has brought him to," observed the North London magistrate before whom the boy, in company with a companion of the same age, was brought on Saturday charged with stealing lead from the roof of a house in Tottenham.

The magistrate remanded them.

SIXPENCE A WEEK SALARY.

Sent to the farm colony at Hadleigh, Essex, George William Martin was directed to the brickfield and told that if he could work his ability would be sixpence a week, with board and lodging.

He refused, and was on Saturday at the Thames Police Court prosecuted by the Poplar Board of Guardians for neglecting to maintain himself. Some men, it was explained, earned as much as 30s. a week at the colony.

Mr. Clier said the guardians had no power to say prisoner should give his services for sixpence a week. Such a salary would not be acceptable to anyone. Under the circumstances prisoner would be discharged.

YOUTHFUL ROBBER RECRUIT.

VIENNA, Saturday.

A sixteen-year-old notary's clerk has disappeared, taking with him a sum of £250.

In a drawer in his writing-table the following letter was found: "Don't trouble yourself. I am travelling in Bavaria. By the time you read this I shall be far away over the mountains."

WATCH THE FURTHER GROWTH OF THE "MIRROR"

YOUNGEST BELGIAN PRINCE.



The latest photograph of Prince Leopold of Belgium, aged two and a half. He is the grandson of the King of the Belgians' brother.—(Photograph by Gunther, Brussels.)

HISTORIC MANSION BURNED.



Blunsdon Abbey, an historic country mansion near Swindon, has been destroyed by fire, and only the bare walls are left standing. The ruins were still burning when photographed.

ST. GEORGE'S



Lord Alverstone, the Lord of St. George's Day dinner of the House of Commons at the Hotel Cecil.

SPLITTING JUSTICE—BELGIAN AND FRENCH

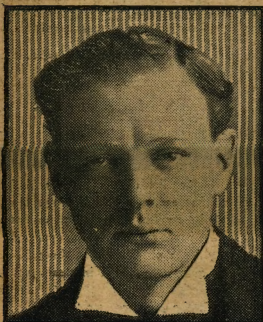


THE MEETING OF THE PRISONERS.

The three Belgian Anarchists, on trial for the recent bomb outrages at Liege, have been confronted by the French on the French side guarded by two gendarmes, while the Belgian prisoners stood a couple of yards off.

THE FRENCH

French and Belgian magistrates.



Mr. Winston Churchill has recovered after his break down in the House of Commons on Friday.



M. Paderewski, the famous pianist, has arranged a new concert tour of great importance.

RUSSIAN TROOPS MASSING ON THE YALU.



The Russian army on the Yalu has now reached its full size. This photograph shows a body of Russian troops advancing to take up their positions in the fighting line. At the head of the troops is the regimental band.—(stereograph copyright by Underwood and Underwood.)

TO PLAY WITH "LA BERNHARDT."



Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who will produce Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton's play, and who is to give a series of matinees with Madame Sarah Bernhardt.

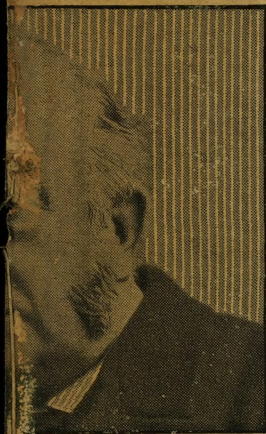
SUMMER



Jacob I. Popp, who will produce Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton's play, and who is to give a series of matinees with Madame Sarah Bernhardt.

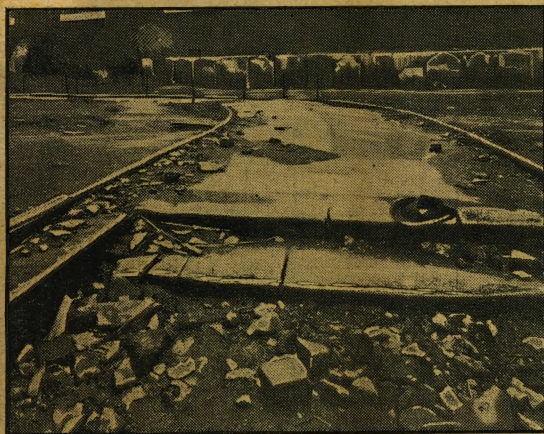
"R," WHICH IS NOW SELLING OVER 150,000 DAILY

DAY DINNER.



Justice, presided at the St. George's Society of St. George, held on Saturday.

NEGLECTED LONDON CHURCHYARD.



The churchyards of many of London's churches are disgracefully neglected. This photograph of the churchyard of St. George's Church, in the Borough, reveals a scandal.

BEAUTIFUL DRESSES AT COURT.



Mrs. Arthur Gilbey and her daughter, Miss Gilbey, in the beautiful dresses they wore at last Friday's Court. This photograph was taken the same evening.—(Photograph by Langflier.)

ANARCHISTS "CONFRONTED" ON THE FRONTIER.



CHMAN, PHILIPPE. ONE OF THE BELGIAN PRISONERS. With their French accomplice Philippe. The meeting took place on the actual frontier, Philippe standing in Belgium in charge of their own countrymen. Exactly on the frontier was a table at which sat the



Bishop Hobhouse, the retired Bishop of Nelson, New Zealand, buried to-day.—(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)



The Association Football Cup, the prize for which Saturday's great match at the Crystal Palace was played.

ONED 125 TIMES.



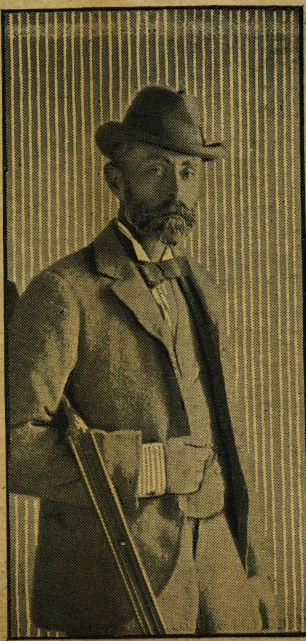
made his 125th appearance Wycembe magistrates on Saturday trading.—See page 4.

A SATURDAY SPECTACLE



On Saturday, a crowd of 20,000 people watched the felling of this chimney.—See page 4.

ADMIRAL DEAD.



Rear-Admiral Sir Cecil Dornville, C.B., has died at the age of fifty-four. He retired in 1893.

MR. BALFOUR AT SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.



Mr. Balfour was present on Saturday at the Final Tie for the Association Cup at the Crystal Palace. There was a burst of cheering when it was known that he had arrived.

SEPARATED AT THE ALTAR.

WEDDED ONLY TO PART.

SAD STORIES TOLD BY A CLERGY-MAN.

I have, in the course of a long experience, seen many cases in which two persons have been joined together in holy matrimony only to be separated at once, and possibly for ever.

Not many years since I was officiating for an unusually smart party, the man a handsome fellow, and the bride an aristocratic-looking girl. As the party left the vestry two detective officers

by another set and bundled into one of the cabs, whereupon the whole party drove off, leaving the bridegroom wiping his very much damaged face.

It appeared that the latter individual had been engaged as ring-master to the girl, and had persuaded her to marry him. The girl, who was of most aristocratic parentage, never saw the bridegroom again, for, very curiously, he was thrown from a horse and killed about three months after the marriage, not half a mile from the gates of the house of his wife's parents.

I once married two young people who only consented to the knot being tied because each—they were cousins—had a legacy left on the condition that they should marry one another. The two shook hands outside the church door, and the bride drove off with a man who had loved her for years,

COURT BEAUTIES.

HOW PRETTY DEBUTANTES VISIT A FASHIONABLE PHOTOGRAPHER.

A Court night means a busy time for the fashionable photographers. An almost indispensable part of the programme for debutantes who are to be presented at Court is a visit to a photographer, who by his art will make a permanent record of the day which marks the opening of the most delightful epoch in the life of the fashionable young lady—her first season.

The most thrilling hour of the first season of the Court beauty is that in which she is presented to her sovereign, when in the first flush of her loveliness, dainty and radiant from the hands of her maids, her dressmaker, and her coiffeur, she leaves her boudoir, a real butterfly of fashion ready for her first and most important flight.

This hour must be perpetuated, and that it may be, an appointment has been made with a Court photographer.

In Old Bond-street.

On Friday night, when the first Court of this season was held, a *Mirror* representative was received by Mr. Langier at his photographic studios in Old Bond-street. Nearly all the Court beauties of the present day have been photographed as debutantes by Mr. Langier, and the fashionable photographer was then awaiting the arrival of the debutantes who were to be presented at that night's Court.

"It is such a terribly wet night," said Mr. Langier, "that there may be some disappointments, for the ladies will not like to risk having their gowns wet or muddled." Some of my appointments to-night are for after the Court, but it is always better to get the pictures before the beautiful dresses have been through the crush of the Court."

While speaking Mr. Langier had been spraying his reception rooms with a specially-prepared scent of lilies of the valley, which gave an atmosphere fragrant and refreshing as that of a flower-garden. An electric bell whirled.

"My first appointment," said Mr. Langier.

Her First Court.

A moment afterwards the doors of a lift opened, revealing within two ladies, a mother and daughter. The mother, a well-known society dame, was dignified and sedate; the daughter, a tall, willowy beauty with a halo of auburn hair, was all smiling anticipation of her presentation at Court.

Both ladies were in Court dress, their long trains gathered carefully in their arms; from their hands depended splendid floral bouquets, and their heads were crowned with ostrich plumes.

A few minutes were spent in inspecting a beautiful pastel picture of the younger lady, which Mr. Langier is engaged upon, and then the ladies

entered the lift again to ascend to the operator's studio.

All the studio work is superintended by Mr. Langier himself. With deft art he poses his subjects, chatting genially the while. Suddenly he darts beneath the black velvet canopy of the camera to view the picture he has made. From there he gives a few brief directions to his assistants—the drapery to be billowed here or its lines broken there. Then he emerges, stands for a moment in contemplation of the pose, then, his artistic sense satisfied, he turns to an assistant and gives the final words—

"Turn on the light."

There is no sudden glare. The light is regulated by the turning of a wheel. Gradually the room is flooded with brilliant illumination, and as the last turn of the wheel is given a curious effect is noticeable. The figure before the camera seems no longer alive. It no longer stands out in relief from the background, but merges in it, giving the effect as a whole of a charmingly painted picture with exquisite tones and shadings. As one is admiring the picture the light fades away, and the figure returns to life. The portrait is taken.

On Friday night the debutante was the first to be photographed.

"Now," said Mr. Langier, as he posed her, "you are quite at home with me and mustn't be nervous. Think of something nice."

"I'll think of papa getting impatient outside," said the debutante gaily.

"Now, now, that's just right," said Mr. Langier; "but raise the chin just a little."

Then the artist passed round by the mother and whispered, rather too loudly to escape the notice of the daughter, "She looks very, very nice."

A snap picture at that moment would have showed a very happy-looking mother.

Four pictures of the debutante were taken; and then came the mother's turn, and the sitting was finished.

HOUSE CLEANING HINTS.

To brighten a looking-glass, rub it with a clean cloth dipped in a cream made of whiting and cold water, to which a few drops of ammonia are added. It should then be polished with an old newspaper.

Bronzed lamps, chandeliers, and so forth should be merely dusted with a feather-brush or with a soft cloth. Never attempt to wash them, or you will take off the bronzing.

To make a cheap furniture polish, take equal parts of vinegar and paraffin. Put these ingredients into a bottle and shake them well before use. Only a very little is needed. It should be applied with a flannel, and the furniture should be polished afterwards with a soft duster.

The best way to clean a carpet which is not to be taken up is to wring a flannel mop out of hot water and wipe the carpet thoroughly with it, wringing the mop out in clean water as often as it gets soiled. When this has been accomplished the carpet should be swept with a clean broom, and the result will be a bright, clean carpet, with little or no dust at all in it.



[Specially drawn for the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" by Miss HOARE.]

The motor-car coat shown above is made of blanket-yellow duffie cloth, with dark blue braid arranged on a bold pattern for its trimming. It is a sensible and comfortable wrap, and is called by the tailors the chemise coat, because of its ample fit.

stepped up and arrested the man for forgery. He would have been arrested before the ceremony, but for the two detectives meeting with a cab accident. There were peculiar circumstances of guilt attaching to the case, and the man was sent for ten years' penal servitude. His wife subsequently became one of the best-known actresses on the stage.

An Unwilling Bridegroom.

Several years ago I married a man of a superior class and a very beautiful girl. The man was dressed in his ordinary attire, and it was odd that, save when he was obliged to do so, he never spoke to the girl at all. He, however, scowled at her in a way that was absolutely menacing. From what I afterwards learnt, it appeared that the parents of the girl had caused an action for breach of promise to be brought against the man, and he had then consented to marry her.

After the parties had signed their names in the vestry, the man turned round to the girl and said, "In the presence of this clergyman, let me say that the whole of this ceremony has been a mockery. You will never see me again. I have married you to be revenged. You would have been better free, for you could have married another man. Good-bye!"

He then walked rapidly away. I took much interest in this case, and, without claiming any unusual credit, let me say that I ultimately, as the result of a long correspondence, persuaded the young man to come back from America. The two then became as happy a couple as ever you saw.

Married Her Riding Master.

Once, after marrying a couple who seemed somewhat strangely assorted—the man a rough and horse-looking individual, and the girl lady-like and refined—a most exciting scene occurred. Let me first say that I noticed a great disparity between the man and the girl, but, as everything was regular and in order, I could find no possible reason for declining to officiate. Just after the knot was tied a man—evidently someone of position—threw rapidly up, accompanied by two cabs containing muscular-looking attendants. One of these latter, near the church porch, felled the bridegroom to the ground without a word of preliminary explanation, and the bride was seized

and to whom she is now married in New South Wales. The bridegroom walked smilingly and unconcernedly away, as though by thus acquiring nearly £20,000 he had done a very good morning's work.

"THE CHERRY GIRL."

In the proverbial philosophy of the moment a clause should be inserted to the effect that one can do far worse things than take two bites at "The Cherry Girl," at the Vaudeville Theatre. A feast of prettiness and of merriment to begin with, "The Cherry Girl" has now been replenished with new songs and notions till there is not a moment of the whole evening during which the little Vaudeville stage is not bright, bustling, and beautiful—all three together.

Even for those who have already seen "The Cherry Girl" two or three times there are new numbers that will make them congratulate themselves upon the happy thought that took them there again. For some little time, for instance, there has been added to the programme the "Little Yellow Bird" song, already familiar to *Mirror* readers, the haunting melody of which Miss Ella Terris enhances so wonderfully with her own dainty emphasis; not to speak of "The Sycamore Tree." Now, too, there is a particularly charming song to be heard in the second act—a duet to the refrain of "When the stars are shining."

It is sung at the old-fashioned gate of Holme-wood Hall, by Mr. Stanley Brett and Miss Carmen Hill, and is an exact realisation of a Marcus Stone picture. It is the sweetest little number imaginable. There is only one little point to which one might call its author, Mr. Cor's attention. It refers to the time "when the moon is at its height, and the stars are shining bright." Watchers of the sky know that these two phenomena are not accustomed to happen at one and the same time.

Still, it is possible they do so in fairyland, and the Vaudeville Theatre is and will be fairyland during the run of "The Cherry Girl," which means for a very, very long time to come.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST.



Coffee Coat,

most tempting bargain, composed of accordion-pleated 'nuns' veiling in several colours or in black, edged with lace.

Price, 12/11.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST.

COINS AND COINERS.

How Sovereigns Are "Scientifically" Sweated So as to Make Possible £5,000 a Year Profit.

The two coiners, Appleton and Brooker, who have been sentenced at the Old Bailey heard complimentary remarks made by the prosecuting counsel as to their skill. Apparently they were adepts in the art of sweating gold coins, and, according to Mr. Mathews, the manufacture of spurious coins paid before the newer invention, while the possible profit was £5,000 a year.

The fact that the police were for months trying to bring about the arrest of these men bears out the assertion of Major Arthur Griffiths that the difficulty in dealing with coinage is to check it and cut it off at the root or fountain head.

A Cunning Criminal.

"The master coiner," explains Major Griffiths, "the maker and manufacturer of these spurious coins, is a cunning, secret creature, who often pursues his avocation for years and years without detection. He sells his money wholesale, made up in rouleaux—there are several to be seen in the Black Museum at Scotland Yard—to a first middle man at a market price; the first deals with a second; and it is the third person who handles the coin who 'utters' or passes it. Even these last are very wary; they always work in couples—one keeps the stock-in-trade, the other gets rid of the money, one price at a time."

"So there is great joy in Scotland Yard when one of the 'top sawyers,' like Appleton or Brooker, is taken. It happened some years ago with a man named Woodstock, long suspected, but against whom nothing could be found. He was ostensibly a tailor, with a shop front in a decent street, but his real business was behind, in a room which was well guarded against surprise. A special bell rang into this room, which was connected with the electric bell system of the house, and whenever the front door bell rang, that in the coining workshop rang, too. But Woodstock was cleverly caught in the act, and eventually got fourteen years' penal servitude, the whole of his working apparatus being removed to the museum in New Scotland Yard."

In the possession of the prisoners Appleton and Brooker all the paraphernalia for making base coin

was found, but the things had evidently been discarded in favour of a machine by means of which gold could be extracted from one side of a coin and deposited by electric action on a slip of copper foil. The gold could then be scraped off the copper, and in this way, as Mr. Mathews said, there was a profit to be made of £5,000 a year.

First-class Workmanship.

"Woodstock's productions," says our criminal authority, "were of first-class workmanship, and might deceive anyone. They were of various values—shillings, florins, half-crowns, and five-shilling pieces. Of course, a great deal of artistic and scientific labour is expended upon each coin after it is struck. It is silvered by electricity, and a battery of some sort in Woodstock's case of porous jars—is part and parcel of the coiner's workshop."

"Another and still more complete set of coiner's implements is shown in the Scotland Yard Museum. They were captured in a house in Tilsen-road, Southwark, in March, 1891. The detective police had long watched a couple, man and woman, whom they suspected, and arrested them together, finding as many as twenty-five false coins upon them. The man, Croft by name, had already 'done time' twice for the same offence. He seems to have manufactured as well as passed, contrary to the usual practice; hence his frequent detection."

"On this occasion a key was found in his possession, which the police used on some premises supposed to be occupied by Croft, and gained admission. An old woman was found in a room upstairs, who tried to put the officers off, but they searched the place and found the whole of the articles now exhibited at Scotland Yard. They comprise portions of a good electric battery, with cells in copper metal, the usual lades, moulds, and clamps, a burning lamp, file, wire brushes, bellows, and the indispensable compound of grease and lampblack."

"Croft did business on a large scale, and studied his subject carefully, using standard scientific text books, and among his possessions were Gore's 'Electro-Metallurgy' and Bloxam's 'Metals.'"

Reflections.

To-day the King, in his capacity of peace-maker both at home and abroad, starts upon another visit to Ireland, and takes a further step towards settling that eternal problem, the Irish Question. In simple words this question is whether Ireland shall behave and be treated like other parts of the United Kingdom. In the past she has been very badly treated. There can be no two opinions about that. But as things are now there is no reason whatever why Irishmen should not settle down to make their country prosperous without troubling themselves more about politics than their fellow-Britons in England and Scotland and Wales. Nothing is more likely to make them realise this than the evident pleasure which his Majesty takes in being among them. King Edward's visits to Ireland, therefore, will take as important a place in history as those Continental tours of his which have had such happy and beneficent results.

It was a pleasant attention for the Prime Minister to send a message to the dinner of the Cup Teams, whose efforts he had watched at the Crystal Palace along with 61,000 other spectators. But it seems a pity he did not improve the occasion by asking the country, and especially the north country, to recollect that there are other important things in the world besides football matches. Football is a fine game. I would not write a word which could deter anyone from playing it. But about watching it? Does not that pastime bulk just a little too largely in our national life?

Many people feared, when they heard that Mr. Winston Churchill had been unable to finish a speech in the House of Commons, that this was a sign of mental breakdown.

But it seems really to have been no more than a simple lapse of memory. Mr. Churchill always learns his speeches off by heart, and merely "forgot his lines." It is a misfortune which has happened to most actors and to many a speaker before Winston. Fortunately there is no reason to suppose that the incident had any further significance.

Only in a country which is Free, with a capital F, would a handful of disorderly students, gathered to enthuse over a popular prima donna, be dispersed with a fire-hose. Here we should be content to see that they did no damage and were not a hindrance to traffic. In America they manage things differently. It was unfortunate, though, that the hose should have been turned on Madame Calvé as well. She would have preferred even a turbulent wave to being wetted through. "Throwing cold water" on demonstrations you do not approve of is clearly no mere figure of speech in Connecticut.

The bachelor by choice, says the genial "Dagonet," is neither a good citizen nor a good patriot. But before we start taxing bachelors we ought surely to get rid of the cry "No room in the inn." It is unreasonable to expect young men to become fathers of families unless they can be sure of providing their wives and children with a decent home. Much greater need is there at present to tax the idle rich, who spend money they have not earned in selfish luxury which provides employment only for social parasites and in no way adds to the common wealth.

It is most desirable to take precautions against hydrophobia. By taking them we have succeeded for some years past in stamping out this horrible disease, so dangerous to human beings as well as dogs. But the proposal to make dogs which have been for a holiday abroad go about in an uncomfortable harness, labelled "In quarantine for rabies," is not easy to swallow. There is a point at which carefulness becomes fussiness, and this idea will strike most people as being, to say the least of it, on the fussy side.

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

PERSONS OF THE STORY.

JANET DESBOROUGH: A beautiful girl anxious, against her parents' wish, to go on the stage. She has undoubted dramatic talent.

MORTIMER DAVENPORT: A secondarily actor who has seen Janet, with the private theatricals, get himself introduced to her, and married her secretly, and to the horror of her people, in order to live on her savings as an actress. At the end of their honeymoon he is arrested for having committed fraud on a bogus theatrical agent.

JOHN GRAY: A barrister in love with Janet who refused him. He has been briefed to prosecute Davenport, alias Mortimer, in the theatrical fraud case.

MRS. ROSS: Janet's aunt, with whom she was staying in London at the time when Davenport lured her into a secret marriage.

CHAPTER XV. (continued.)

Janet staggered, as though stung; stung at the tones as well as the words.

"You mean that you will prosecute my husband?" she cried incredulously. "But you said you were my friend!"

She had started to her feet and faced him with an indignant glance in her eyes.

"It is because I am your friend, because I am thinking of your future happiness, that I would not raise a finger to save this man," he cried, with passion in his voice. "Where his life touches yours, it will taint it. My God! Do you think I would try to save him—to give him back to you, for that?"

"You won't help me?—And you called yourself my friend!" said Janet, looking steadily at him. Her low voice contrasted with the passionate vehemence in Gray's—but it was fully as intense.

"You ask me to help you—but this wouldn't help you?" he cried. "You haven't thought what it means! If I had the power to obtain an acquittal, or even a reduction of his sentence, would that help you? It would only be giving you back to a man who will ruin your life!" "It is a brave act to stalk a humbled woman, Mr. Gray," she said; she walked slowly toward the door.

"No, you shan't go yet; I won't speak of him—I ought not to have said what I did; I'll speak of him," he cried. "Janet, let this man go! By his act he has put himself outside the pale of your life."

"Would you think any the better of me if I did, Mr. Gray?" she asked. "Whatever he may have done, he is my husband, and he is in trouble, and unless the words I swore at the altar were a lie, I have a duty to perform—though you refuse to help him, I must."

"But it is a life and happiness that are at stake!" he replied. "Did she care for this man still, he wondered, though she saw him in his true colours at last? "Oh, I have no personal end to gain by urging you to this, other than—as a friend. But I can see that he would make of your life, and I want to save you from that. Repudiate the man, the name he has tainted. Alone, you can still build up a life in which happiness can have its part again. Forget this man; you owe him nothing!"

"Do I not owe a duty to myself? He is my husband," she said again.

He was silent for a moment. Darkness had gathered in the room, but in the glow of the fire she saw that she was conquering. His passionate

vehemence had spent itself. Her words had recalled him to himself.

"You are right, of course, and I was wrong," he said at last, slowly. He was asking himself, with a sudden sense of shame, whether jealousy of a man who had been his successful rival had not in some degree at any rate, prompted the words he had spoken. "Forget what I said just now. Of course, whatever can be done for him must be done. I'll do my best. Don't cry, little woman!" he added quickly.

She broke into an agony of sobbing, burying her face in her hands. He touched the little hands gently, through which the tears trickled. If only she had been free, and he were in the enjoyment of the right to take her in his arms and comfort her! But she was not free.

"Don't cry, little woman. We've got to face this and do our best—and crying won't help us!" He tried to speak lightly.

She lifted her white face to him and smiled wanly through her tears. "Now my friend speaks again," she said. "I think you are the only friend I have left."

Her words confirmed a suspicion in his mind.

"Nonsense!" he cried, with a little laugh. "You have not lost any of your friends. And when you leave here, I am going to put you in a cab and pack you straight off to one friend who has assured you more than you think—for you have not seen your aunt yet?"

Janet shook her head. "She does not want to see me." He noticed the little ring of pride in her voice.

"Ah, you don't know! But we'll talk about that later. Now about your husband. I accepted the bribe, never dreaming there was a suspicion of Mortimer being your husband. Under the circumstances, I cannot return the brief and accept one for the defence, but—"

"Yes," she said eagerly.

"But I can do this: I can arrange that your husband shall have the best skill to defend him. For my part, I shall withdraw from the case—no," he added, quickly, as a thought came to him; "after all, my own silence would only take more than her anger would have done. But she had a right to be angry. I'll go to her now."

He took her downstairs, and at the rank near Temple Station put her into a cab.

"Can I ever thank you?" she whispered, tremulously, as the cab drove away.

Gray returned slowly to his rooms. He flung himself into the low chair by the fire and buried his face in his hands.

The morning came when Herbert Davenport, who had been put on trial on his second appearance before the magistrates at Marlborough-street, was brought up from the cells into the dock of the Central Criminal Court at the Old Bailey.

The jury had filed into the box. The Judge took his seat. The clerk on the barristers' table read the formula of the indictment. There was the usual mechanical repeated swearing-in of the jury: "John Smith, you shall well and truly

try and do presentment make between our Sovereign Lady the Queen and the prisoner at the Bar, so help you God."

"The prisoner at the Bar stands indicted for that he did, contrary to the peace of our Sovereign Lady the Queen, wilfully and maliciously, by divers false and fraudulent pretences, obtain the sum of twenty pounds from one Jane Smith, contrary to the statute. To that he had pleaded that he is not guilty."

He jury settled themselves in a listening attitude, and tried unsuccessfully to hide their general self-conscious air of importance; the prisoner's eyes roved restlessly round the court, the theatre where the last act of so many grim dramas had been played out. John Gray rose to open the case for the prosecution.

Seated in the well of the court was the prisoner's wife, Mrs. Ross sat by her. Both Gray and her aunt had tried to dissuade Janet from attending the trial.

"I shall not break down, aunt," she had said quietly. "But I feel I should go mad with the tortures of impatience and suspense if I were not present."

Janet had been met by no word of reproach when Gray's words had persuaded her to go to her court. She had just opened her arms to the sorrow-stricken girl, as she cried: "My poor girl! My poor child!" mingling her tears with Janet's. In a moment the reconciliation was complete.

Janet had remained at the flat. Her aunt refused to hear of her going. Her old room was ready and waiting for her; and Janet had stayed thankfully—how good it had been to do so. It was like coming home again.

Gray's speech was simply a recital of the facts alleged by the prosecution. These were his concluding words:—

"Gentlemen, I have done. The evidence shall now be put before you of the one witness who knew the facts, and who, as the testimony of witnesses who have suffered from his frauds. I have already stated that all the letters signed Mortimer were typewritten; had they been written by hand a further clue might have been afforded. The point on which the whole case against the accused rests is a question of identity. If the evidence of the important witness whom I will now call leaves no reasonable doubt in your minds, it will be your duty to return a verdict of Guilty; but if you conscientiously feel, after hearing the evidence, that there is any ground for holding that the identity of the accused with Mortimer is not entirely and satisfactorily proved—and it must be borne in mind that there is only one witness, and no witness is infallible—then you will, I am sure, feel that it is your duty to give the prisoner the benefit of any doubt you may reasonably entertain."

At the barrier resumed his seat, and his junior rose to examine the witnesses for the prosecution. Janet noticed a little puzzled expression on more than one person's face.

"What on earth's come over Gray?" she heard someone whisper behind her to a friend. "That speech was simply playing into his opponent's hands—preparing the jury's mind for the impression that his chief witness is not to be relied on! And they talk about Gray being such a smart man! Why his whole speech was a sort of confession of weakness. Look what a lot of capital he might have made out of the miserable facts! He could have gone down on his knees to thank you."

Janet waited in feverish excitement whilst the first witness was called, the man who knew Mortimer.

"William Hocking."

A thin little man with sandy hair appeared in the witness-box, looking very nervous as the oath was administered.

"Your name is William Hocking, and you carry on the occupation of barber in Dade-street?" Gray's junior began.

"The witness spoke nervously."

"About nine months ago you let an unfurnished room to a man who called himself Mortimer?"

It was elicited that Mortimer took possession

on the second day of February, paying a week's rent in advance in lieu of references; that four days later many letters began to come for him.

"When did you last see your late lodger?" Nervously the witness explained that four weeks ago the police had asked him to identify Mortimer out of six men whom he saw together.

"Do you see the man you identified as this same Mortimer in the court now?"

"Yes," ("Speak up!" sharply from the Judge.)

"The prisoner in the dock?"

Janet's heart sank. All seemed over. But the counsel for the defence jumped up to cross-examine.

"You are a barber," he cried in the peremptory tones which a counsel uses when it seems expedient to intimidate a witness into contradicting himself. "You see a good many faces in the course of your work, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"And doubtless you find certain similarities in various faces?"

The witness nervously admitted that he did.

"Very good. Now, when the police summoned you to identify Mortimer out of six men, did you pick out your man unhesitatingly?"

"Well, it was close on nine months since I've seen him, and he wore a moustache then, which—"

"falsified" the witness.

"Keep to the question, sir!" thundered the counsel. "Did you or did you not—remember you are on your oath—pick him out at once?"

"I can't say I did; I was a bit flurried, and—"

The witness seemed somewhat flurried now.

"Exactly! With a word of scorn in his voice, the counsel turned to the jury. "The gentlemen of the jury will know exactly how much weight is to be attached to such—such flurried evidence. You may stand down."

This was the line taken in the speech for the defence—that it was a case of mistaken identity, and that Hocking had made a mistake.

It was altogether a good fighting speech on poor material. Some of the jury looked half convinced; but the Judge had yet to sum up.

The case had so few complications that the summing-up was brief. He, the Judge, had been struck by the fact that the prosecution had not pressed their case as vigorously as might have been expected; but he wished to point out to the jury that they were not to suppose because of that fact that the prosecution felt it's case to be weak, or to let circumstance influence their decision. They must use their own intelligence—the jury immediately did their best en masse to wear an intelligent expression—and decide whether the evidence tended to show that the identity of the prisoner with Mortimer had been fully and satisfactorily established.

The jury retired; Janet waited feverishly.

What would the verdict be? Ten minutes passed. The suspense seemed intolerable.

The Judge now rose. "You see, Gray's weak speech," a man behind was saying, "Why, he might almost have been acting for the defence!"

Gray might almost have been acting for the defence. The witness thought that, though Janet's mind, as she heard the words, that for her sake his wishes had been on the side of the defence! Even at the cost of some weakening to his reputation at the bar, he had not pressed the case for the Crown, and for her sake. These men behind were blaming him, but she felt she could have gone down on her knees to thank him.

The jury returned. The prisoner was brought back into the dock—white-faced, and with shaking limbs. He was a coward ingraind. He had not the courage to try to hide the fears that racked him. The clerk put the question to the jury. The foreman replied:

"Guilty."

Gray had done his best, even at some sacrifice of duty, for her, the woman he loved; but he had failed.

Davenport collapsed in the dock as he heard his sentence. Imprisonment with hard labour for two years.

To be continued to-morrow.

CABINET AND FOOTBALL.

The Prime Minister at the Palace
Adopts the Role of an "Ad-
miring Ignoramus."

Mr. Balfour sits in the House of Commons for the East Manchester division of Lancashire, where the Manchester City Football Club have their ground, so it was after all not unnatural that the Prime Minister should do them the honour to witness their struggle with Bolton Wanderers on Saturday for the Association Cup.

All Lancashire seemed to have travelled to Sydenham to see the great game, and Londoners were completely outnumbered on the ground.

Mr. A. J. Balfour drove down in his motor half an hour before the start, accompanied by the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, the Hon. R. H. Lyttelton, and Miss Balfour.

At the conclusion of the match the Colonial Secretary presented the cup to the winning team from Manchester City. He said it was twenty-six years since he played in an important football match, and he then played for England against Scotland, and won. He continued: "I will ask the Prime Minister to turn up the records and see who scored England's only goal on that occasion."

Mr. Balfour said he occupied the position of an "admirer ignoramus," and looked to Mr. Lyttelton for expert knowledge.

Lord Stanley, who sits for a division of Bolton, hoped his constituency would win the cup next year.

In the evening the Lancastrian Association entertained the two teams at dinner at the Palace, Mr. O. Leigh-Clare, M.P., presiding.

Lord Stanley, the Postmaster-General, said Mr. Balfour desired him to express his regret that he was unable to be at the dinner. He could imagine that at the next Cabinet Council no other topic but the football match would be discussed. The Prime Minister would take the part of Manchester City, and he would, of course, stick up for Bolton Wanderers.

JUDGE'S TRIBUTE.

Grateful for Attention to Famous Dog.

Lord Brampton, more popularly known as Mr. Justice Hawkins, has written a kindly little note to the "Weekly Dispatch" about that great friend of animals, Professor Atkinson. The famous Judge says:—

"I hadn't seen Professor Atkinson for two or three years in consequence of my own illness, but I esteemed him very much. I thought him very clever in his profession, and very kind to all those who came under his care."

"I know he took a great interest in the Animals' Institute. As to Jack, my own dog, he was very fond of him. He had a portrait of him in his consulting-room over the door."

"I know from some friends of mine that he was considered a most careful and successful rubber-skinner he was too, and he effected, I know, some very good cures."

"I forget almost how I became acquainted with him, professionally, I think it was his own profession, I mean. I should be very sorry to say he had ever been under me. He was very ill, Jack was, when he was under Professor Atkinson's care, and I constantly went to see him. In conclusion, I may say that I regarded him as a very skillful and genuinely kind-hearted gentleman, very fond of animals and proud of his own profession."

FATHER'S DOUBLE MURDER.

His Two Favourite Children Chosen as Victims.

A ghastly tragedy occurred at Upton Park yesterday, a father murdering two out of his family of four children and afterwards making a desperate attempt to take his own life. By a strange irony the children whom he killed were the two he loved best.

The man, whose name is William J. Folkard, a labourer, had been absent from his home for the whole of last week. He had left to go to work as usual on Monday, but from that time he had not been seen or heard of until about one o'clock yesterday morning, when his wife was awakened by the noise of stones being thrown at her window by her husband.

She went downstairs and let him in, but could get no explanation for his strange absence.

He went straight to the bedroom, took off his clothes, and went to bed, spending a restless night.

At 7.30 in the morning Mary Saunders, a cousin, who was living in the house, took the seven-month-old baby, Thomas, from his mother's bed, and put it in a chair in the kitchen while she lighted the fire. Ten minutes later William Folkard came down and warmed a bottle of milk for the baby, feeding the child himself. Mary Saunders then went out at his request to buy him a scintilla powder.

While she was gone he apparently deliberately cut the throat of the infant with a large pen-knife, carried the body upstairs, and placed it on the landing near the mother's bedroom door.

After that he went to the attic, where Gracie, a pretty child of about six years, slept with her brother Willie, a boy of nine. He has been taken to West Ham Hospital, where he lies in a critical condition.

The boy ran out of the house screaming, and a few moments later three neighbours rushed into the room, where they found the little girl with her throat cut lying dead on the bed, and her father leaning over her with blood streaming from several self-inflicted wounds. He has been taken to West Ham Hospital, where he lies in a critical condition.

SATURDAY'S ATHLETICS.

Wimbledon Retain Their Hold on
the Public Schools Cup.

Eight public schools challenge cup competitions figured on the London Athletic Club's programme at Stamford Bridge on Saturday, and not until the last event had been decided was the destination of the challenge cup, to be held by the school winning the most events, made clear, for individual winners of the preceding seven contests had been supplied by seven different schools.

W. Brass (Eton) won the 100 yards in 10.3 sec., beating J. D. Dickson (Epsom) and the holder, R. W. Morris (Wimbledon), who finished in the order named.

A. C. Leitch (Bedford Grammar) won the high jump at 5ft. 4 1/2 in., W. H. Dunnett (Ipswich) being second at 5ft. 3 1/2 in.

J. D. Dickson (Epsom), a tall youth with a long stride, won the quarter-mile in the first time of 52.2 sec., R. W. Morris (Wimbledon) being second.

R. F. Kulbaker (Exeter) retained his hold on the 120 yards hurdles cup in 18.2 sec., beating the footballer, J. G. Millett (Bedford Grammar).

A. Taylor (Wellingborough) won the long jump at 19ft. 6 1/2 in., with F. W. Little (Bundell's School, Tiverton) second at 18ft. 9 1/2 in.

M. E. Dellerhast (Merchant Taylors) beat F. R. Farquharson (Reading) by 10 yards in the three-quarter mile steeplechase. Time, 4min. 31 sec.

F. Hayes (Wimbledon), the holder, won both the half-mile and mile, and this double success gave to Wimbledon the right to hold the cup.

The members' mile challenge cup was won by T. H. Boswell, after a waiting race with the old Oxford Blue and half-mile champion, J. R. Cleave. The winner's time was 4min. 54.3 sec.

E. H. Montague, of the South London Harriers, won the three-quarters of a mile members' handicap, from Smith, in 12.15 sec.

J. B. Denham (the holder) won the quarter-mile challenge cup, beating H. Watson by 8 yards in 52.3 sec.

R. E. Sharp, the Oxford University cross-country half, Blue, won the two miles steeplechase challenge cup easily by 2 1/2 yards from E. R. Small, in 12min. 58 sec.

LARNER'S BAD LUCK.

A heavy programme was carried through at Tufnell Park on Saturday by the Highgate Harriers.

Among the events was a three miles open walking handicap. It was won from scratch, by the new champion, G. E. Larner, of the Brighton and County Harriers, in 21min. 10 sec. by 100 yards from H. T. Darnell (Northampton Institute H.), 400 yards start. The course was 4 1/2 m. short, allowing this performance would have been a "best on record," as it would have eclipsed the 21min. time in which the champion, W. J. Sturges, walked the distance on 18th Oct. 1903.

In the inter-team race the Highgate Harriers easily beat the Birchfield Harriers, with the low score of 10 points to 37. The winners comprised—A. Aldridge, G. Pearce, F. S. Cleveley, and G. Still—the first four men home. Aldridge beat Pearce by 50 yards in 20min. 18.4 sec. W. Delaney, with 100 yards start, won the 100 yards open handicap in 10.1 sec., and with 28 yards start, finished second to C. A. Cook (Northampton Institute), 37 yards start, in the 300 yards handicap. Time, 31.3 sec. A half-mile handicap was won by S. G. Hyland, of the Isledon Harriers, 70 yards start, in 1min. 56.5 sec.

SURREY WALKERS AT WORK.

An eighteen and a half miles walking race, on the road from South Croydon to Godstone and back, brought out a good field of Surrey walking clubmen. The hon. sec., H. Neville, won the level race by 500 yards from T. S. Nash, in 2hr. 56min. 12sec. H. W. Horton (the holder of the London to Brighton and back walking record of 2hr. 31min. 58sec.) was third, with 500 yards allowed; Neville was second in the sealed handicap, won, with 17min. start, by D. J. Congram.

BOXING MEN AND THE A.A.A.

At a general committee meeting of the Amateur Athletic Association it was decided to hold a conference on various matters in which the two ruling bodies are mutually interested next Saturday, and to place the name of the Amateur Boxing Association before the annual general meeting in London on May 7 as that of a ruling body whose suspensions shall be recognised by the A.A.A.

THE CITY.

The stock markets exhibited a very firm undertone on the eve of the carry-over, and the little realising which goes on has had apparently very little effect on prices. Consols were a shade easier on margin, to exchange into some of the new loans giving a higher yield. The London County Council new issue is gradually getting absorbed, but rather slower at 1 1/2 premium, and a fair amount of investment is going on in the new Natal loan.

In the American market prices were well maintained. Good Bank statement being looked for on Saturday in New York. Steel Preferred shares alone showed weakness largely due to sales by 100,000 shares. Grand Truck stocks were sold by the "bulls," who are somewhat nervous as to to-day's traffic; an increase of 28,000 is expected.

The foreign market was steady in tone and rather featureless. There was again some buying of Peruvian Corporation Preferences, which marked a further rise.

The report of James Nelson and Sons was a disappointing document, showing a meagre profit of £2,880, as compared with £29,100 last year, but the shares were not much affected.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* The "Daily Illustrated Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2 1/2 p.c. 88 1/2	Welsbach Ord. 1 1/2
Do. Account .. 88 1/2	
India 3 p.c. 96 1/2	Anglo-French 3 1/2
London C. C. 3 p.c. 91 1/2	Asiatic G. F. 2 1/2
	Assoc. G. M. 2 1/2
Argentine Fund 102 1/2	Barrato Cons. 2 1/2
Brazilian 5 p.c. 189 7 1/2	Champ. Reef 35 1/2
Chinese 5 p.c. 189 9 1/2	Chartered Co. 2 1/2
Egyptian United 106 1/2	City & Sub. 6 1/2
Exp. Sps. Gd. 188 1/2	Cons. Gold S.A. 6 1/2
Russian 4 p.c. 189 9 1/2	Crown Reef 18 1/2
Spanish 4 p.c. 183 1/2	De Beers Def. 10 1/2
Turkish 4 p.c. 183 1/2	East Rand 7 1/2
	E. Rand. M. Est. 4 1/2
Brighton Def. 110 1/2	Geduld 6 1/2
Canadian Pac. 130 1/2	G. D. John. E. 3 1/2
Great Eastern 89 1/2	Gold Coast Amst. 2 1/2
Gr. Northern Def. 39 1/2	"Goldmines" 8 1/2
Great Western 130 1/2	Gr. Rd. Pers. N. 2 1/2
Midland Def. 68 1/2	Do. Prop. 26 1/2
North British Def. 45 1/2	Gr. Fingall 101 1/2
North Eastern 130 1/2	Ivanhoe 5 1/2
North Western 152 1/2	John. Con. In. 2 1/2
South East Def. 55 1/2	Knights 5 1/2
	Lake View Cons. 4 1/2
Atchison 75 1/2	May Consolidated 4 1/2
Chil. Mts. P. N. 148 1/2	M. & C. Char. 4 1/2
Erie Shares 27 1/2	Moderator 4 1/2
L. & N. V. 110 1/2	Myers Gold 6 1/2
N. & W. Def. 110 1/2	Nile Valley 1 1/2
Union Pacific 87 1/2	N. Copper 4 1/2
U.S. Steel Ord. 11 1/2	Norfolk & W. 1 1/2
Do. Pref. 87 1/2	Oreogun 3 1/2
Rosario Consol'd 95 1/2	Oroya Br. Min. 3 1/2
Canadian W. 120 1/2	Primrose (New) 3 1/2
G'd Trk. Int. Pref. 102 1/2	Randfontein 5 1/2
	Rio Tinto 52 1/2
	Rand Mines 10 1/2
	Sons G. & L. 1 1/2
Aerated Bread 0 1/2	Trans. Devel. 1 1/2
Hudson Bay 30 1/2	W. & A. 0 1/2
London 18 1/2	W. & A. 0 1/2
L. & L. D. Def. 71 1/2	Wassau 1 1/2
Nelson's 15 1/2	Welgedacht 7 1/2
Sweetwater 27 1/2	Zambesi Explor. 1 1/2
Vickers, Maxim. 1 1/2	

* Ex. div.

The annual meeting of the Sussex County Golf Union was brought to a close at Lewes on Saturday. In the final for the Sussex County Cup, Mr. A. W. Murray capt. Mr. W. D. Cook after a very close contest, a thirty-ninth hole after a tie. In the foursome tournament Capt. J. Blois Johnson and Mr. H. M. Stack beat Mr. D. J. Cardigan and Mr. Sydney Branton by 1 up.

"Reading between the lines"

When you consider how much depends upon it, what can be more important to you than the state of your health?

often reveals a story more

If you are troubled with bad or indifferent health, your capacities for work and pleasure are affected—

interesting than is at first

you cannot get sufficient rest or nourishment—even your life is threatened. Thousands of people, in all parts of the globe,

apparent. Just read "between

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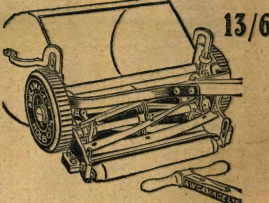
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Our Stock of Spring Suitings this year is one of the finest in GREAT BRITAIN, and in order that this may become more generally known, we have decided to make the above marvellous offer. Write for OUR NEW PATTERN CARD, and see for yourself the quality of the materials and the extensive range of the latest and best designs we can offer you to select your Suit from. We will send you this free of charge, together with our self-measure form. All suits made to measure, and West-end fit, cut, and style guaranteed. As an inducement to place your orders at once, we shall give

4 PAIRS OF 10/6 BOOTS FREE!

(Ladies' or Gents', as required). EVERY MORNING, FROM APRIL 27 TO MAY 2, to each of the first four letters opened containing orders for the above Suits. In order to prove that this is genuine we will send a list of the names of the previous 18 prize-winners who were recipients of our free suits lately advertised. Write now for post free patterns and self-measure forms.

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The GAMAGE 'Champion'
LAWN MOWER.

CHEAPEST, LIGHTEST, AND BEST
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Five blades, adjustable to within 1/8 in. of ground; best material and workmanship.

EVERY MOWER WARRANTED.

CARRIAGE PAID TO ANY RAILWAY STATION.

MACHINE	8in.	10in.	12in.	14in.	16in.	18in.
GRASS BOX	£10 10s	£12 10s	£14 10s	£16 10s	£18 10s	£20 10s
	2/6	3/6	4/6	5/6	6/6	7/6

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"ATLAS" LOCKSTITCH MACHINE.

Guaranteed 4 years, will work 39/- by hand or treadle. To insure 39/- satisfaction machine sent on receipt of 5/- P.O. for O.S. Machine Tools; no by return. Monthly. Write for Terms, Descriptions and Sample work. THE ATLAS MACHINE CO., 140, High St., Camden Town, London, W. Seven Sisters Rd., N. 14, High Rd., Kilburn.



£7 : 19 : 6
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Orat 10/- monthly. Ball Free Wheel, Clutchless Tyres, Very Cheap Second-hand. Motor Cycle, 39 guineas. Write for free price list. THE BRITISH CYCLES MFG. CO. (1901), Ltd. (P. A. Dept.) 1 & 3, Berry St., Liverpool.

MAKES the SKIN
as SOFT as
VELVET.

"Sarcoid"
Will entirely
remove all
ROUGHNESS,
REDNESS, CHAPS,
IRRITATION, TAN, &c.,
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Delightfully Soothing and Refreshing.

Bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. each, of all Chemists and Stores, or Post Free from the Makers—M. BEECHAM & SON, Cheltenham.

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POPULAR SANDOWN

Major Edwards's Stable in Fin
Form—R. Woodland's Great
Race on John Dennis

3.-PAVILION BELLING STEEPCHASE of 200 sows.
Major J. D. Edwards's JOHN DENNIS, by John Morgan,
dam by Luminary-Quinnce, 5yrs, 1st 10lb
Woodland
A. A. Yates's MONOTYPE, aged, 12st 5lb Mr. Bullock
Mr. Horatio Bottomley's ADANSI, 6yrs, 12st 10lb
D. Morris
Nine ran. (Winner trained by Owen.)
Adams, 10 lb 1 Monotype. Won by head; bad third. An
equal race on the soft grounds of crossing, breeding,
and foul riding was overruled.

4.-KINGSTON HANDCAP HURDLER race of 1 mile
Major Joley's PLUM PECKER, by Perseus—Ornis,
5yrs, 10st 12lb
Major J. S. & Wm. E. McKintley's HAZEL SLADE, 5yrs, 1st 15lb

(Winner trained by Waller.)
Twelve ran. Betting—6 to 1 agst Hazel Blade, 100 to 12 Plum Pecker, 10 to 1 Sabel. Won by a neck; two lengths divided the second and third.

4.30.—CRITTER STEEPLECHASE (Handicap) of 200
sows; second to receive 10 sows. Two miles.
Mr. A. E. McKinlay's MANHATTAN BOY, by Galore—
Martha Washington, 5 yrs, 10st 8lb Phelan
Mr. A. Knowles's THE GRASPER, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb
..... Phelan
Mr. H. B. Black's WHAT NEXT, 6 yrs, 11st 9lb, 1st
..... Phelan

What Next, and 100 to 12 Manhattan Boy. Won by three lengths; six lengths separated the second and third.

Race.	Horse.	Rider.	Price.
Eaglescliffe (7)	Mountain Lassie f ..	Randall	5 to 1
Harburn (17)	Vlamede c	Dalton	10 to 1
Handley (8)	Kilginn	Heppell	9 to 1
Newport (9)	Crew End	Heppell	10 to 1
Durham (7)	Post Karte	E. Wheatley ..	2 to 1
Crathorne (6)	Foresight c	Murray	7 to 1

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters).

LATEST BETTING.

London, Saturday.

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.

100	to	30	agst	St. Amant (t)	A. Hayhoe
9	—	2	—	Santry (t and w)	Greens
6	—	1	—	John o' Gaunt (t)	G. Edwards
7	—	1	—	Henry the First (t)	Gilbert
10	—	1	—	Cinquetail (t)	Blackwell
10	—	1	—	Lucashead (w)	Major Edwards

DERBY.

6	to	1	agst	Gouvernant (t and o)	In France
15	—	2	—	St. Amant (t)	A. Hayhoe
10	—	1	—	John o' Gaunt (t)	G. Edwards

LATEST SCATCHINGS.

Chester Cup.—War Wolf (at 9 a.m. Saturday).
Three-year-Old Handicap, Newmarket.—Coxswain and Western.
Dover Handicap, Folkestone.—Grand Courser.
All published handicaps.—Gazey, Torpilot, and Home Truth.
All engagements.—Smilax and Ireland.

ST. AMANT WINS A TRIAL.

A. Hayhoe, in the presence of Lord Rothschild and Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, striped St. Amant (Mr. Cannon riding), and together with Watson's Glendo (J. Jarvis), Whinblow, and Catgut was sent over Furlongs and a half at a racing pace gallop. Work easily; two lengths between second and third.

Gurry's Marina, No Tick (W. Griggs), and Wild Bell (W. Halsey) five furlongs. Won easily; a bad third.

W. Leader's Southern Queen (W. Griggs), Will Duchess, Bicarbonate, Assiout (W. Halsey) over seven furlongs and a half. Won by two lengths; one length between second and third.

Blackwell's Santa Claus (O. Madden), Cinnegolf (Mather), Sweeper (H. Aylin), Ladurall, and Catestart (W. Halsey) six furlongs. Won easily; a moderate third.

R. Day's Farody, Wagon Wheel, and Wagon Wheel won by half a length; two lengths between second and third.

R. Day's Countermark, Don Pace, and Midshipman by a mile. Won easily; a bad third.

R. Day's Aversion, F. Day's Springwallow, and R. Day Golden Cross six furlongs. Won easily; a bad third.

R. Day's Clairette and Verdick fifty five furlongs. Won easily.

R. Day's Pansy Masters, Double Cherry, and Nestle fifty five furlongs. Won easily; a bad third.

Sadler, Juno, on Sunday tried Miss Blucher (K. Cannon) to easily beat Acclamation, G. Chaloner's Sea Flower, and a gelding called Old Girl (W. Madden), and Cecil filly (Hunter) over Kous Cours (Moderate third).

W. Leader, in the presence of the Hon. F. Lambton gave a fine display of the Duke Royal a rough five furlong gallop on the trial ground.

CRYSTAL PALACE WRESTLING.

At a wrestling tournament at the Crystal Palace

Saturday evening Jim Mellor, of Salfordshire, defeated the champion of America, in a match for £1,000, a silver cup, and the light-weight catch-a-catch champion-ship of the world. Mellor won two falls in succession and received the championship cup from the hands of the Duke of Manchester.

The sportsman displayed by Mellor showed what great opponent he had in Yukio Tani, who last Monday defeated him at the Tivoli. The Crystal Palace Monday night match was a very close one, but Mellor's catch-a-catch-a-catch championship, as it might have been called, had Mellor succeeded in defeating the Jap.

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

The Notts Colts cricket match will be commenced at Nottingham to-day.

The annual covered courts lawn tennis championships will commence to-day at Queen's Club, West Kensington.

By the falling of Rainfall in the St. James's Selling

The second of the series of three billiard matches between Stevenson and Dawson of 18,000 up was concluded at Newcastle on Saturday, Dawson winning 870 to 820. Both players have now secured one victory. Dawson made a break of 437 on Saturday.

keen rivalry between O. Madden and W. Lane, the former gaining the coveted position at the head of the list with a margin of five points. This season the struggle promises to be equally keen, as they are now on even terms and both hold a substantial advantage over their opponents. The following are the scores of the jockeys who have ridden ten or more winners: 1. W. Lane (101 mounts, 18 wins); 2. O. Madden (111, 18); 3. C. Trigg (79-11); 4. W. Halsey (82-11); 5. Maher (41-10).

On the links of the Burnham Beches Club on Saturday

The victory of Vedas in the Sandown Park Stud Produce Stakes on Friday gives Mr. de Wend Fenton the

first place, the list of winning owners, with a total of £2,337 10s. The following are the winnings of the most successful owners:—1, Mr. de Wend-Fenton, £2,337 10s. 2, Mr. A. James, £1,703; 3, Lord Carnarvon, £1,675; 4, Capt. Forester, £1,420; 5, Mr. B. Ellam, £1,344; 6, Mr. A. P. Cunliffe, £1,325; 7, Lord Cadogan, £1,233; 8, Mr. L. Neumann, £1,223; 9, Mr. H. E. Randa, £1,115; 10, Lord Farquhar, £1,035; and 11, Mr. Muskier, £1,015. No other owner has won £1,000.

Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 5 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1/- (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed BARCLAY & CO. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Illustrated Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Cook.

COOK (good plain) wanted; age 30 to 40; 5 in family; 3 servants kept; good wages—Apply Mrs. Slipper, "Inverley," Gramercy, Bromley, Kent (Shortland's Station).

Housemaid.

HOUSEMAID required; must be able to wait at table—Apply Matron, Northumberland House, Finsbury Park, N.

Miscellaneous.

REPRESENTATIVE wanted by an important company to a suitable person the remuneration will be most liberal—Address Box 1386, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 45, New Bond Street, W.

50 PER WEEK easily earned by advertisement writers; prospectus free—Page-Davis Advertising School (Dept. 109), 195, Oxford-street, London, W.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

BORD'S Pianos.—25 per cent. discount for cash, or 14s. 6d. per month; second-hand pianos, short horizontal grand, from 25s.; upright grand, 17s. 6d., cottages, 10s. 6d. to 12s. per month on the 3 years system—O. Stiles and Co., 74 and 75, Southampton-row, London, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

KEITH, PROWSE PIANOS.—Returned from hire; Bechstein, back, Kaps, Keith-Prowse, etc.; from 41s.—Keith, Prowse and Co., Ltd., 47, High-st., Kensington; wholesale depot, 42, Poland-st., Oxford-st., W.C.

66, Broadwood Piano; Bord, 618; Kirkman, Collard, Chappell, Gramer, etc.; others from 410s.—86, Bed Lion-st., Horn.

Astonished by Results.

From

HUBERT MILES,

Japanese Importer,

2, Whitworth Street,

Greenwich, S.E.

April 9th, 1904.

To Advertisement Manager,

"Daily Illustrated Mirror."

Dear Sir, You will be interested

to learn my advertisement for Japanese

Flowers appeared over a week

ago and I continue to receive in-

quiries. The same advertisement

appeared again yesterday and I was

astonished to receive letters from

all parts of Great Britain. Your

paper reaches the classes as well

as the masses.

Yours truly,

HUBERT MILES.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

CYCLES (reliable); immediate delivery; cash or credit; catalogue free—Hawley, Balmain Works, Coventry.

CYCLES! BRITISH ONLY! 18 years' manufacturing

C reputation; modern 1904 details; marvellous value;

sensational prices; ladies', gent's, juveniles', carrier tri-

cycles, from 45 cash; gradual payment plan; free trial

invitation invited; special bargains in solid, second-hand

cycles from 25; cycles exchanged, repaired, and riding

schools open till 8 p.m.; lists free—Cyclodon, 54 and 55,

Barkly-road, S.E., and 124, Kings-road, Chelsea, S.W.

ADV'S Number; splendid condition; cheap—83, Tabbey-

road, Holloway.

PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

THE Reversion and Finance Alliance, 3 and 5, Maddox-

at (corner of Regent-st.), W., are prepared to arrange ad-

vances on reversion, life interests, legacies, and similar se-

curities; at the lowest possible loans granted to ap-

proved borrowers on note of hand, without securities or

publicity; also upon furnished, repaired, and riding

advices free of charge. All communications to be addressed

to the Manager.

£200 BRITISH Homes Certificate for sale; eligible for

borrowing—23, Wakefield, Sheffield.

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CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate.—Founded 94

O years.—High-class school for the sons of gentlemen;

Army, professions, and commercial life; cadet corps

attached to the 1st V.B.C. Co., The Buffs; junior school

for boys under 13; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on

application to the Headmaster.

COUNTRY APARTMENTS TO LET

AND WANTED.

SOUTHEAST.—Bed and sitting-room, board, 20s. weekly

each person; suit ladies (friends)—6, Wickham Villas,

Beaufort-road, Southchurch.

PETS, LIVE STOCK, AND VEHICLES.

FPO smooth Fox Terrier dogs; 41 months; highly marked;

1 weight 8lb., 25s.—Atkinson, 32, Harley-mead,

Lowndes-st.

Daily Bargains.

NOTICE.

When replying to advertisements remit-

tances should NOT be enclosed in the first

instance.

Dress.

A BABY'S Complete Outfit; 68 articles; 21s. 6d.—Eva,

39, Union-road, Clapham.

A FREE daily sample Handkerchief, with illustrated

catalogue and stamp—British Linen Company, Oxford

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